THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL
J. A. ENGELHARD, Editor and Prop.

TO WHOM ALL LETTERS ON BUSINESS MUST BE ADDRESSED.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
THE DAILY JOURNAL is mailed to subscribers at EIGHT DOLLARS per annum; FOUR DOLLARS for six months; SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS per month for a shorter period.
THE WEEKLY JOURNAL at Two DOLLARS per annum; ONE DOLLAR for six months. No subscription received to the WEEKLY for less than six months.

Wilmington Journal.

Vol. 28. WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1872 No. 16.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

One Square, one week	$1 00
One Square, two weeks	1 50
One Square, one month	2 50
One Square, three months	7 00
One Square, six months	12 00

Additional Squares at proportional rates.
A Square is equal to TEN SOLID LINES of advertising type.
Cash, invariably in advance.

Wilmington Journal.
WILMINGTON, N. C.:
FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1872.

Duplin Executive Committee.

KENANSVILLE, N. C., April 24, 1872.
Editor Wilmington Journal:

DEAR SIR:—The following persons compose the Democratic and Conservative Executive Committee for Duplin county, N. C., for the year 1872: Daniel Bowden, Joel Loftin, John Maxwell, Alsa J. Brown, Gibson S. Carr, James G. Stokes, Dr. Mathew Moore, Louis Herring, Jacob Smith, George W. Bradham, A. S. Calwell and James H. Cox.

The Committee will meet in the Court House in Kenansville, on Saturday, the 4th of May, for the dispatch of business.

ISAAC B. KELLY, Ch'mn.

Hon. J. M. Leach.

We have just read with much pride and gratification, the able and manly speech of Hon. J. M. LEACH, delivered in the House of Representatives on the 13th instant, entitled: "Shall Constitutional Liberty be Supplanted by a Centralized Despotism." It is a bold, eloquent and able defence of his State, and a significant warning to the people of the North against the dangers which environ Constitutional Liberty.

We are glad that our Southern representatives, especially those from North Carolina, are begining to speak out bodly and fearlessly in behalf of their down trodden people. This speech is a noble companion to that of Hon. A. M. WADDELL, and we are glad to learn that both have been received with great eclat in Washington.—These speeches do credit to the State, and will give these Representatives a commanding position in the House.

In a day or two we shall publish Mr. LEACH's speech in full, and shall call for it the special attention of our readers.

North Carolina may well be proud of such sons.

Old Whigs.

"Union of the Whigs for the sake of the Union."

Have the old Whigs forgotten this time-honored motto, which was inscribed upon their party banners in days past? The same appeal is made to them now, and let the same response be given.—*Statesville American.*

No, the true old line whigs have not forgotten that motto. They will prove true to the memory of Henry Clay. They will enter heartily into this campaign, and their battle cry will be as of old—death and destruction to the loco foco party.

Wilmington Post.

We were never an Old Whig, but we desire to thrust back with scorn, the insinuations contained in these references. We have seen Mr. Drake, of the Statesville *American*, leave the party of honesty, intelligence and virtue, and wed himself to that of dishonesty, ignorance and corruption, with regret. We have no words of unkindness and bitterness for him. We had the highest respect for him personally, and the utmost confidence for his political integrity in the past, and we trust at least, to be able to retain the former. We shall not attempto divine the reasons which influenced his "change of heart," we do hope they were honest. We do not envy his vote of thanks from a convention which was organized by the corrupt negro Harris, or which could nominate the deserter Howerton, or Littlefield's friend Brogden. But we shall take issue with him, when he attempts to drag his old Whig friends into the cess-pool of filth and corruption into which he has plunged.

But why should any one who professes to have regard for the "Old WHIG party" attempt to saddle it with the crimes of North Carolina Radicalism. Those who were once members of this proud and honored organization, and now revere its memory, have enough to humiliate them in the recollection that Pool, Pearson, Reade, Caldwell, Sloan, Phillips, Carrow and Logan were once members of the party in full fellowship. For God's sake do not let them be held responsible by their own former friends for Holden, Brogden, Settle, Hargrove, Cantwell and Hawk Rogers. The old Democrats are willing to "divide honors" with them. Both are glad to get rid of such plundering camp-followers. The new party organization is purer and better without them.

We have been amused for several years at the disgraceful appeals made to the "Old Whigs" by the Radical leaders in this State, and have thought that Holden and Hawk Rogers, Settle and Brogden, with the carpet-baggers and negroes, who held the offices, were a pretty crowd to set traps for a party once led by BADGER and MANGUM, GRAHAM and MANLY, GILMER and DAVIS, VANCE and LEACH, and who yet retain their intelligence, yea, and *their virtue and character* too, even though their organization itself is numbered with the things of the past.

But we prefer to let the inimitable VANCE speak for the "Old Whigs." In his Statesville speech, in giving the symptoms of a Conservative beginning to change his politics, he says:

The next symptom is an intense love of old Whiggery. [Laughter and applause.] When this comes out strong you may appoint the funeral. [Laughter.] Radway's Ready Relief can't save him. [Great laughter and continued applause.] I do protest and beg that if any man wants to join the Radical party he won't prostitute the name of old Whigs. The old Whig was at least a decent party. The Democrats in old times use to call it *aristocratic*, and to some extent it was. I can see now many of these old fellows who used to dress with scrupulous neatness, their boots so black and shiny that a puppy would bark at his image in them all day. [Laughter.] His shirt collar white as paper and stiff as paste-board; in his pocket he carried a copy of the *National Intelligencer*, and blew his nose with the sound of a trumpet in a red bandanna handkerchief. [Great laughter and applause.] Such men were the very salt of the earth for personal and political uprightness. They elevated no thieves and public plunderers to high positions in the government; they made no Littlefields the guardians of their State bonds; they had no Sam Watts nor Jay-bird Jones on the bench. They associated politically with no Cuffy Mayos, Deweese, A. J. Jones, Windy Billy and Jordan Chambers. [Applause.]

Their profane use of the name of Whig reminds me of a circumstance that happened once in my law office. A fellow came in one day and taking a seat with a very sheepish countenance said, "Governor, me and another gentleman has got into a little scrape and I want you to help me out of it." "What sort of a scrape?" said I, "W-e-l-l, it's a kind of dispute," said he. "But what kind of a dispute?" said I. "Well, "said he again, "it's a matter consarnin' of hogs." [Laughter.] "Well, how concerning hogs?" said I. "Well," said he, "I believe he accused me of taking 'em." [Great laughter.] He didn't want to call it by its right name. Now, if any of you want to go over to get your share of this plunder that's going around, don't put it on 'old Whiggery." [Great laughter.] Don't call it "a matter of hogs," but come out openly and call it by its true name—a matter of *stealing*. [Continued applause and laughter.]

Some men pretend to find a great similarity between the doctrines of the old Whig party and Radicalism.—There never was a greater mistake. There is no whiggery in any of these violations of the Constitution and outrages upon civil liberty that I have mentioned. Light is not more widely separated from darkness than are the principles which distinguished those two parties. Just imagine, if you can, Henry Clay wallowing in the same bed with Billy Holden, the Hon. Cuffy Mayo and Windy Billy Henderson, and Daniel Webster stirring them with a stick. [Uproarious laughter.] I repeat if you have any inkling for the flesh pots of Egypt, say so, and be done with it. Be like the girl when her bashful sweetheart ashamed to speak his mind, sat and swallowed his spittle in stupid embarrassment, and kept pressing her foot with his under the table. She finally exclaimed, "John, if you love me, why can't you say so, like a man, and quit dirtying my clean stockings. [Great laughter.]

Abbott's Discomfiture.

The following is the report of the Senate proceedings in adopting the resolution declaring General Abbott not entitled to the seat to which Governor VANCE was elected:

The case of the North Carolina Senatorship was then proceeded with.

Mr. Carpenter again addressed the Senate in a legal argument in favor of Mr. Abbott's claim to a seat.

The question was then taken on the amendment of Mr. Carpenter, declaring that Mr. Abbott is entitled to the seat.

This was rejected, as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Ames, Chandler, Cragin, Gilbert, Howe, Nye, Osborn, Patterson, Pool and Sawyer—10.

NAYS—Messrs. Alcorn, Bayard, Blair, Backingham, Caldwell, Cameron, Casserly, Clayton, Cooper, Davis, of West Virginia, Edmunds, Fenton, Ferry, of Connecticut, Ferry, of Michigan, Frelinghuysen, Goldthwaite, Hamilton, of Maryland, Hamlin, Hill, Hitchcock, Johnston, Kelly, Logan, Morrill, of Maine, Morrill, of Vermont, Morton, Pratt, Ramsey, Robertson, Schurz, Scott, Sprague, Stevenson, Stockton, Sumner, Thurman, Tipton, Trumbull, Vickers, West, Windom and Wright—42.

Messrs. Carpenter, Flanagan, and Rice, who would have voted in the affirmative, were paired with Messrs. Saulsbury, Hamilton, of Texas, and Norwood, who would have voted in the negative.

The question then recurred on the original resolution reported by the majority of the Committee on Privileges and Elections; which was adopted without a division. It is as follows:

Resolved, That Joseph C. Abbott, not having received a majority of the votes cast by the North Carolina Legislature, on the second Tuesday in November, 1870, for the office of Senator of the United States, is not entitled to a seat in said United States Senate as such Senator.

LOCAL.

WE are in receipt of a letter from Hendersonville, N. C., signed "Senex," recommending Col. R. H. Cowan, of Wilmington, for Governor, and W. W. Flemming, Esq., of McDowell, for Lieutenant Governor. While we can endorse what the writer says about these gentlemen, the communication is unaccompanied by a responsible name, and therefore we must decline to publish it, according to our rule.

Col. Cowan has written a letter, declining to allow his name to go before the Greensboro' Convention, because he is under disabilities.—*Raleigh News.*

TEMPERANCE MATTERS.—Rev. R. H. Whitaker, Editor of the *Friend of Temperance*, who, in company, with Rev. Paul J. Carraway, President of the State Council, F. of T., has recently been lecturing in this section of the State, thus describes their visit to our city:

At Wilmington we had a most delightful time, as well with friends in the social circle, as with the brethren of the Order.

It would take a poet to describe the many beauties, natural and artificial, to be found in that good old city. Suffice it to say, that clothed as it now is, in its new spring robes of emerald green, and dotted all over with its elegant flower gardens and lovely shade trees, it is as beautiful a city as we have ever seen.

We spent the whole of Tuesday in looking around and calling upon friends. Dropped in to see Major Engelhard of the JOURNAL, whom we found in excellent spirits and very agreeable. Called also at the *Star* office, but did not see the editor. Saw brother Muse, ye local, however, who treated us kindly. But we spent the most of the morning with brother Poisson, D. V. P. for the Wilmington District.

In the afternoon we visited Oakdale Cemetry. Without attempting a description of it, we will merely say that Wilmington may well be proud of her Cemetery.

Tuesday night, clad in their regalia, the members of Mt. Olivet Council met in their Hall and marched to the Seamen's Bethel, where quite a large audience had already assembled to hear the President of the State Council.

For particulars of this demonstration, we refer the reader to our Wilmington letter signed "Will." We will merely state that 15 names were given for active membership. Mt. Olivet Council, we were pleased to learn, is doing well. It is one of the very best Councils in the State, and has accomplished more good, perhaps, than any other, it being one of the oldest.

THE ROAD TO THE SEASIDE.—A meeting of the friends of the proposed railway from this city to Wrightsville Sound, met in the Court House last evening and organized by calling Mr. Geo. R. French to the Chair, and requesting Capt. W. A. Cumming to act as Secretary.

The Chairman explained the object of the meeting, and remarks were made by other prominent gentlemen, setting forth the advantages of the proposed road.

On motion of Mr. F. W. Kerchner, the Chairman was authorized to appoint a committee of seven to open books and receive subscriptions for the road. The following gentlemen were appointed as this committee, viz:

A. Adrian, E. Murray, Geo. Harriss, E. E. Burruss, F. W. Kerchner, J. C. Mann, and W. A. French. On motion the Chairman was also added to the committee, thus increasing the number to eight.

The meeting then adjourned.

MURDER.

The Stabbing Affray Yesterday—Man Killed—Arrest of the Slayer—Jury of Inquest—The Testimony—Post Mortem Examination—Verdict of the Jury, &c., &c., &c.

A most fearful murder was perpetrated here yesterday morning at the National Hotel. It originated in a quarrel between two colored waiters at the above hotel, named Frank Roe and John Kittrell, which resulted in the death of Roe at the hands of Kittrell.

THE AFFAIR

occurred at 9½ o'clock and the news spread about that a man had been killed. A large number of persons soon gathered in front of the hotel, all eager for admission and a view of the body. But very few of these, however, were admitted by the police or the proprietor of the house. With some others we passed through the hotel to the yard in the rear, fronting the kitchen and which was covered with a board pavement. There we beheld the body of the deceased, covered with a sheet, and lying on the spot on which he had breathed his last, and in

A POOL OF HIS OWN BLOOD.

His face, hands, throat and clothes were besmeared with blood, all of which had escaped from an apparently slight wound in the left shoulder front, but which was the outlet through which his life escaped.

THE SLAYER

was at once taken into custody and carried off to jail to await the verdict of the jury of inquest.

Coroner Hewlett was at once notified of the fact and the following jury of inquest was empanelled by him, viz:

Wm. M. Harris, Foreman; W. B. Bowden, J. H. Brown, George A. Peck, W. T. Cutlar (colored) J. F. Stolter, Uriah Sullivan, John Bell (colored) J. W. Zimmerman, J. F. Brockett, B. D. Morrill, Chas. Southerland (colored); 9 whites and 3 colored.

THE EVIDENCE BEFORE THE JURY.

The following is the evidence elicited by the above jury of inquest:

Thos. A. Merrick, waiter at the National Hotel, testified as follows: Frank and myself were, between 9 and 10 o'clock, at the table eating breakfast; I got through first, then Frank and James Mitchell commenced teasing John Kittrell (prisoner) afterwards rough words were spoken; John Kittrell said if Frank kept on he would cut him; he, John Kittrell, then called Frank a fool, and Frank slapped him; he, John Kittrell, then snatched a knife and stabbed him (Frank) on the left side over the heart; Frank then took a chair and struck him twice, and fell.

Question—Would you know the knife?
Answer—Certainly.
A knife was here shown the witness.
Question—Is that the knife?
Answer—It is.

W. M. Collins, steward of the National Hotel: Was in the yard at the time; it occurred about 9 or 9½ o'clock; his attention was called to the affair by one of the boys; two boys were fighting; saw John with a knife and deceased with a chair, which he threw at the prisoner; told them to stop, and went for the boy with the knife; then saw another chair thrown; took hold of deceased and led him off, not knowing that he was stabbed; went to the prisoner and commenced talking to him; went back out of the room and saw deceased on the floor of the yard bleeding.

James Mitchell, waiter at the National Hotel: Was sitting at one table and three boys at another table, about 9 or 10 o'clock this morning; John Kittrell was opposite me at another table, cleaning silver and knives; heard John call Frank a fool. Frank told him not to call him a fool, as he had done so on yesterday, and not to do so again; went out in the dining room, and on returning, saw John with a knife, and Frank with a shoe brush, with which Frank struck at him; saw John strike Frank with the knife; I then went and took hold of John's arm, the one with the knife. Mr. Collins then came in and took the knife and let the prisoner go.

Gray Washington, waiter at National Hotel:

Cannot tell much about the affair; was in the kitchen at the time; the boys were in the pantry eating their breakfast; went in and saw John at the table cleaning silver; told the boys to make less noise, as gentlemen were in the dining room eating breakfast; went back in the kitchen and soon heard something fall; went in and saw John Kittrell with a knife, and Frank Rowe with a chair, both in a striking attitude; heard John tell Frank that if he struck him with a chair, that he would cut him; called Mr. Collins and asked him to make the boys keep less noise, as gentlemen were at breakfast; then went out in front to call Mr. Jones, the proprietor; when I came back saw Frank coming out of the pantry door with his right hand on his breast, and exclaimed "Oh Lordy!" and fell on his face; did not live long, only about five minutes; have heard John Kittrell threaten to cut the boys for teasing him before.

Dr. S. S. Satchwell, who was summoned to testify before the Jury and to make a post mortem examination of deceased, testified as follows:

Saw deceased, by request, a few minutes after report to him of the injury. Found him dead upon the floor of the National Hotel, in the midst of a puddle of blood.—Post mortem examination revealed a slight injury upon two fingers of the right hand; the whole body presenting no injuries, save a wound inflicted by some cutting instrument, directly under the left collar bone (the clavicle) extending several inches into the chest, and severing the subsclarian, an artery of said side; heart untouched, but wound sufficient to cause death by loss of blood, aside from injury to other parts.—The subsclarian artery is a large artery, near the heart, which, if severed, and not relieved will, in a few minutes, end in death.

The above evidence having been submitted the jury then rendered

THE VERDICT

that Frank Rowe came to his death by a wound inflicted by a knife in the hands of John Kittrell.

THE DECEASED,

Frank Roe, was a bright mulatto, apparently about 20 or 21 years of age, and was well known about here, he having been employed for some time by Dr. A. E. Wright. He bore a general good character. John Kittrell was from Henderson county, and had been here but a few weeks. He is probably about the same age as was Roe. He has been fully committed and will be brought before the June term of the Superior Court for trial on the charge of murder.

SAD DEATH BY DROWNING.—We regret exceedingly to learn that Joseph Price, a lad of about 17 years of age, and a son of the late Alfred L. Price, was accidentally drowned yesterday evening, about dark, in the river opposite this city. It seems that, in company with three other boys, a sailing party had been arranged, and the lads succeeded in borrowing a boat from a vessel lying at one of the wharves. One of the party wishing to land at Beery's ship yard, he was put out on a vessel lying there, and in attempting to shove the boat off again, Joseph Price fell into the water, and was drowned. He was unable to swim and the boys did all they could to save him, but without avail. The body has not yet been recovered, but efforts were made to that end last night, and will be continued to-day.

The deceased was a fine, promising lad, and the news of the sad occurrence has already spread over the city, carrying distress everywhere. It falls with a most terrible force at his home where but lately death had carried off the beloved head and father of the family. To the bereaved ones we tender the sympathy of the entire community in this their terrible affliction.

Fash. Frivs.

Small black foxes are now taking the place of the black-and-tan terriers as ladies' pets.

Plain white tulle veils are to be worn with straw bonnets this summer.

A new style of card receiver has a vase attached to one side for holding flowers.

Green of all shades is very much worn this season in costumes, bonnets and gloves.

Sunday evening is the fashionable reception evening in Baltimore, and Wednesday in Philadelphia and Boston.

A cynical bachelor, in speaking of ladies' ball dresses, says: "They wear but little, but they wear that little long."

Some ladies disfigure an otherwise pretty foot by wearing immense brass buckles, or rosettes of ribbon and lace over the instep.

The newest style of bouquet for a bride to carry on her wedding day is very small and round, composed of buds and small flowers.

The Chinese parasols will be very popular this summer for country use; they are cheap, durable and light, and are a sure protection against the sun.

INK SPOTS.

Isn't it woman, and not her wrongs, that requires to be re-dressed?

Detroit is to have a ball in which none but blondes are to participate. They will trip the light fantastic tow.

There are two reasons why we don't trust a man; one because we don't know him, and the other because we do.

An Illinois farmer, wishing to enter some animals at an agricultural exhibition, wrote to the Secretary as follows: "Also, enter me for the best jackass; I am sure of taking the premium."

A lover once wrote to a lady who rejected him, saying that he "intended to retire to some secluded spot and breathe away his life in sighs." To which the lady replied, by inquiring whether they were to be medium or large size. The man has not since been heard from.

Circular from Prof. McIver.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
OFFICE SUP'T PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
RALEIGH, April 15, 1872.

To Teachers of Public and Private Schools in North Carolina:

I beg leave most respectfully to call your attention to the provisions made for Normal Instruction by the revised School Law.

If twenty or more Teachers shall organize an Association, and hold a Teachers' Institute of four weeks, under efficient and competent instruction, at any time during the year, and report to the Superintendent of Public Instruction, the Association will receive fifty dollars from the State School fund, and fifty dollars from the Peabody Educational fund. The Teachers of Public and Private Schools are thus appealed to by the State and by the generous offer of Dr. Sears, the general agent of the Peabody Educational fund, to do something for their profession.

Teaching is a progressive science. The best teachers may be benefited by an occasional contact with the thoughts and modes of others. But there is a much higher advantage to be sought than individual improvement. There is wanting in the State an organized body of men, charged with the duty of developing in the public mind a proper estimate of the value and true theory of popular education. If the teachers in the State were organized into active, working Associations, united by a common interest, moved by a common purpose, and aiming at a common end, the condition of the State would be changed. As soon as the public mind accepts the truth, which must be accepted sooner or later, that Free Public Schools are better than Private Schools—better for parents, for children, for teachers and for the State—school houses will be found in every neighborhood; teaching will become an independent and honored profession; intelligence, industry and thrift will take the place of ignorance, pauperism and crime; and new life and energy will be diffused through every public and private interest. The teachers of the State have it in their power now to render a public service and at the same time to "be a help and ornament unto their profession."

Very respectfully,
ALEX'R MCIVER,
Sup't Public Instruction.

Special Dispatch to the Baltimore Sun.

Political Movements and Speculations.

WASHINGTON, April 25.

There have been some developments made here within a day or two of political movements which are calculated to disturb the harmony of the Cincinnati Convention. Some of the friends of Mr. Trumbull, backed by the Chicago Tribune influence, now openly delare that if Justice Davis is nominated for President, they will refuse to support him. They do not go quite so far as to make the nomination of Mr. Trumbull an ultimatum, but that is quite apparent. The latter's attendance in the radical caucus last night excites supicion. The democrats, on the other hand, are quite unanimous in Congress against the nomination of Charles Francis Adams, which, it is said, is proposed by Mr. Belmont on behalf of some of the New York democracy, and endorsed by the New York World. They say that if Adams is nominated the National Convention of the democracy will nominate a straight ticket and ignore the Cincinnati nominees. There seems to be more unanimity among the democrats in Congress in favor of Davis and Curtin than any other ticket, though not a few favor Davis and Parker, or some democrat for the Vice-Presidency. The friends of Gov. Curtin have full assurances from him in Europe that he is in harmony with the liberal movement, and will be in this country the middle of May.

THE BALL IN MOTION.

IT GROWS LIKE THE AVALANCHE.

A PACKED CONVENTION REPUDIATED.

LETTER FROM CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.

PREPARATIONS AT CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI.

MAKING ROOM FOR THE MULTITUDE—HOTEL PRICES TO BE UNCHANGED.

CINCINNATI, April 24.

At a joint meeting last night of the committees of arrangements for the Liberal Republican Convention, it was announced that most of the arrangements had been satisfactorily completed; that all the hotels in the city had agreed to entertain as many guests as their houses would hold, and without any deviation from the regular prices, and that a large number of boarding houses had also signified their willingness to accommodate guests, and the prospects were that there would be plenty of room for all. Some of the minor arrangements had been deferred until the committees could confer with Governor Grosvener, of Missouri, who would reach Cincinnati on the 25th inst.

HORACE GREELEY RECOMMENDED BY THE IRISH-AMERICANS.

The Irish-American Central Reform League has issued an address to the people in favor of the nomination of Horace Greeley for President by the Cincinnati Convention.

ILLINOIS.

GOVERNOR PALMER'S POSITION—NO USE TO GO TO PHILADELPHIA—THAT NOMINATION ALREADY MADE—GRANT NOMINATES GRANT—THE RIGHT TO EXPRESS AN HONEST OPINION INSISTED UPON.

SPRINGFIELD, April 23.

The announcement that Governor Palmer would address the people upon the political issues of the day, drew a large crowd of citizens together at the Representative Hall in the State House this evening. They consisted of all classes of citizens and all shades of politics, with a fair gathering of ladies. The Governor defined his political position, and explained at length why he had determined not to support Grant. He said that the questions that had formerly united the Republican party were obsolete, and that the time had come to break party ties. He reviewed his official career at length, and plainly intimated that he never held an office by which his bank account was much increased.

In conclusion, he said that there will be two National Republican Conventions; one at Philadelphia and one at Cincinnati. The one at Philadelphia is known as a stocked concern, and that it is fixed that there Grant will be the nominee. The Governor said he had served his country long enough to be a free man, and he wanted it to be distinctly understood that he intended to vote for whom he pleased, and was not bound to any man or party.

He then again referred to the Philadelphia Convention, and said there was no use of the regular Republicans going there to nominate a President; that was fixed. But there was a Vice President to nominate, and he supposed they would have to go there to do that. He then closed by inviting the people to go with him to the Cincinnati Convention, and there nominate a ticket upon which all the people, Democrats and Republicans, could unite.

CONVENTION CALLED IN BROOKLYN, N. Y.

NEW YORK, April 24.

Seventy-five Republicans of Kings county, N. Y., (including the city of Brooklyn,) have issued a call in which they say: "The undersigned, in behalf of a large number of Republicans represented at an informal meeting, called for the purpose of securing the representation of Kings county in the coming Cincinnati Convention, invite such of their fellow-Republicans as approve of the objects sought to be attained at that Convention to unite with them in attending the same."

CONNECTICUT.

THE NUTMEG STATE MOVES QUIETLY, BUT SURELY—HER RESPONCE TO CINCINNATI.

HARTFORD, April 24.

The *Evening Post* of this city publishes Connecticut's response to the Cincinnati call. It has not been circulated generally in the State, and no special effort has been made to procure signers. It contains forty-eight names, among which are several who were prominent in the formation of the Republican party, and a number of Germans. A considerabie delegation will go to Cincinnati from this State.

LETTER FROM MR. ADAMS.

HE WOULD ACCEPT A NOMINATION, BUT WOULD NOT BE A TRADER; FOR IT—IT MUST BE THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS. April 24.

The *Republican* of to-morrow morning will contain the following:

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS AND THE CINCINNATI CONVENTION.

As arranged, many weeks ago, Mr. Adams sailed on his return to Europe yesterday, with his wife, in order to be ready for the meeting of the Geneva Board of Arbitration. Before he left, a gentleman interested in the Cincinnati Convention and desiring that he should become its candidate, wrote to him requesting his views of the movement which it represents, and suggested that there be some one in attendance who could speak for him.

To this letter there was received the following reply, with no restrictions as to its publicity:

BOSTON, April 18, 1872.

My Dear Mr. Wells:

I have received your letter and will answer it frankly. I do not want the nomination, and could only be induced to consider it by the circumstances under which it might possibly be made. If the call upon me were an unequivocal one, based upon confidence in my character earned in public life, and a belief that I would carry out in practice the principles which I professed, then, indeed, would come a test of my courage in the emergency. But if I am to be negotiated for and have assurances given that I am honest, you will be so kind as to draw out of that crowd. With regard to what I understand to be the declaration of principles which has been made, it would be ridiculous in me to stand haggling over them. With the single exception of ambiguity, I see nothing which an honest Republican or Democrat would except. Indeed, I should wonder at any one who denied them. The difficulty is not in professions. It lies everywhere only in the manner in which they are carried into practice.

If I have succeeded in making myself understood you will perceive that I can give no authority to any one to act or speak for me in the premises. I never had a moment's belief that when it came to the point, any one so entirely isolated from any political associations of any kind could be made acceptable as a candidate for public office. But I am so unlucky as to value that independence more highly than the elevation which is bought by a sacrifice of it. This is not inconsistent with a sense of grateful recognition of the very flattering estimates made of my services in many and high quarters; but I cannot consent to peddle with them for power. If the good people who meet at Cincinnati really believe that they need such an anomalous being as I am, (which I do not,) they must express it in a manner to convince me of it, or all their labor will be thrown away.

I am, with great respect, yours, &c.,
CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.
DAVID A. WELLS, Norwich, Conn.

The Josh Billings Papers—Natural History.

The robin haz a red brest.
They hav a plaintiff song, and sing az tho they waz sorry for sum thing.
They are nativs ov the Northern States, but go South to winter.
They get their name for their grate ability for robbin a cherry tree.
They kan also robin a currant bush fust rate, and are smart on a goose berry.
If a robin kant find enny thing else tew eat, they aint tew fastidious to eat a ripe strawberry.
They build their nests out ov mud and straw, and lay 4 eggs that are specked.
Four young robbings, in a nest, that are just hatched out, and still on the half shell, are alwuz az reddy for dinner az a nuzeboy iz.
If ennybody goes near their nest, their mouths all fly open at once, so that you kan see clear down tew their palates.
If it wan't for the birds, I suppose, ov course, we should all be et up by the caterpillars and snakes, but i hav thought it wouldn't be ennything more than common politeness for the robbings to let us hav now and then just one ov our own cherriz, tew see how they did taste.

THE SWALLO.

The swallo is a lively bird.
Swallows make their appearance late in the spring, and are alwus in a twitter about sumthing.
They hav az much twitter as a boarding skule miss.
They kin fli az swift az an arror, and a great deal krookider.
I hav seen them skim a mill pond cluss enuff to take the cream off from it, and even make the frogs dodge, and not touch the water.
When the swallo cums, spring has cum sure, but thare iz an old proverb (one ov Solomans I presume) which sez, "one swallo don't make a spring."
This may be so, but I have seen a spring (ov water) that would make a grate meny swallows.
Swallows never have the dispepshy, they liv upon nothing, and take a great deal ov exercise in the open air.
They don't set up nites busting, and never cheat a taylor out ov hiz bill.
They don't waste enny time in the morning making their toilett, but like the flowers, shake oph the dew from their beds, and are ready for business.
I kant think of ennything God has made more harmles than a swallo; they are az innocent az a daizy, and az pure az the air they swim in, they won't liv, shut up in a cage, much longer than a trout will.

THE BAT.

The bat is a winged mouse.
They liv very retired during the day, but at nite cum out for a frolik.
They fly very mutch unsartin, and ackt as tho they had taken a leetle too mutch gin.
They look out ov their face like a young owl, and will bite like a snappin turkle.
What they are good for I kant tell, and dont believe they kan tell neither.
They dont seem tew be bird, beast, nor insek, but a kind ov live hash, made out ov all three.
If thare want enny bats in this world, i dont suppose the earth would refuse tew revolve on its axis, once in a while, just for fun.
But when we cum to think that thare ain't on the face ov the earth even one bat too mutch, and that thare haint been since the daze ov Adam, a single surpluss muskeeter's egg laid by acksident, we kan form sum kind ov an idee how little we know, and what a poor job we should make ov it runnin the mashinery of kreashun.
Man iz a phool enny how, and the best ov the joke iz he don't sem tew kno it.
Bats liv on flies, and hawks liv on bats, but who livs on the hawk I kant tell.
Bats hav a destiny to fill, and I will bet 4 dollars they fill it better than we do ours.
Biled hawk may be good; I never herd enny boddy say it wasn't but i don't hope i shall ever be called upon to decide it.
Tew save life i would eat biled hawk, but if it tastes az i think it duz i wouldn't ask for a second plate ov it.

THE HAWK.

The hawk is a karniverous fowl, and a chickiniverous one, too, every good chance he kan git.
I have seen them shut up their wings and drop doun out of the sky like a destroying angel, and pick up a young goslin in each hand, and sore aloft agin pretty quick.
They bild their nests out ov the reach ov civilization, so that no missionary can git them, unless he kan klimb well.
Powder and double B shot iz the only thing that will civilize a hawk clear through, so that he will stay so, and it takes a big charge ov this, too.
I have fired a double-barrelled gun into them, loaded with fine shot, and it had the same exhilirating effekt on them that four quartz ov oats would have on an old hoss; it made them more lively for a few minnits.
I hev seen ded hawks, but i never shed enny tears over them.
I don't suppose that even hen hawks are made in vain, but i hav wondered if just enuff ov them tew preserve an assortment wouldn't answer.

THE MEDDO MOLE.

The meddo mole iz either a small rat or a big mouse, i don't kno which.
They have some soft silken fur, and dig in the ground for a living.
They kan bore a hole in the ground fazter than a 2-inch augur can, and kan travel klear akrost a 10-aker lot in one night, and never cum once tew the surface.
They don't have enny eyes, but see with their ears, and kan see more without seeing ennything than any rat in Emerika.
How a meddo mole kan see with their ears iz one ov natur's mysterys, and natur luvs mysterys; it iz the mysterys ov natur that makes mankind respektful.
If natur showed all the kards she held in her hand most enny boddy would think they could beat her.
But natur makes us guess at about one-half we know, and then laffs at us, in her sleeve, bekauce we dont git it right.
I dont kno whether meddo moles are an accredited artikle ov diet or not. I never seen their names registored on enny bill ov fare in our grate hotels spelt in english, but thare iz so mutch meat fixings with french and dutch names on the bills that they may be thar.
I dont kno how meddo moles are spelt in dutch.
A man who knows how to get fust rate in dutch but i [illegible] in english.—*New York* [illegible]

Dr. Hitchcock, of Eleventh and Spring Garden streets, Philadelphia, is under arrest, on the dying declaration of Margaret Murray, charging him with malpractice.

The United States marshal, at Salt Lake, was before the probate judge yesterday to show cause why he held Brigham Young in custody. The case was continued until to-day.

The Minister of Montclair

It was no use; the letters danced before his eyes, the whole world seemed wavering and uncertain in those days. He laid his book down, and began to think of the great trouble which was shutting him in. When the black specks first began to dance between him and his paper, months ago, he had not thought about the matter. It was annoying, to be sure, but he must have taxed his eyes too severely. He would work a little less by lamplight—spare them awhile—and he should be all right. So he had spared them more and more, and yet his specks kept on their eltin dance; and now for weeks the conviction had been growing on him slowly, so slowly that he was going to be blind. He had not told his wife yet—how could he bear to lay on her shoulders the burden of his awful calamity? O, it was too hard!

And yet was it too hard? Dared he say so? he, God's minister—who had told other sufferers so many times that their chastenings were dealt out to them by a kind Father's hand, and that they should count all that brought them nearer to Him as joyous, not grievous?

Yet, speaking after the manner of this world, his burden seemed greater than he could bear. What could he do—a blind, helpless man? He must give up his work in life—let another take his ministry. Could he be thus resigned?

Then suddenly a flash of hope kindled his sky, there might be help for him. This gathering darkness might be something which science could remove. He would be sure of that before he told Mary. And then he became feverishly impatient. He called his wife, and told her with a manner which he tried hard to make calm, that he was going out of town the next morning on a little business. She wondered that he was so uncommunicative—it was not like him—but she would not trouble him with any questions. She should understand it all some time, she knew, still she thought there was something strange in his way of speaking.

The minister strove hard for the mastery of his own spirit, as the cars whirled him along the next morning towards the tribunal at which he was to receive his sentence. He tried to think of something else, but found the effort in vain; so he said, over and over, as simply as a child, one form of words:

"Father which ever way it turns, O give me strength to bear it."

Holding fast to his prayer, as an anchor, he got out of the cars and went into the streets. What a curious mist seemed to surround all things! The houses looked spectral through it; the very people he met seemed like ghosts. He had not realized his defective vision so much at home, where it had come on him gradually; and all objects were so familiar. Still, with an effort, he could see the signs on the street corners, and find his way.

He reached, at last, the residence of the distinguished oculist for whose verdict he had come. He found the parlor hall filled with people, waiting like himself. He was asked for his name, and sent in a card on which was written, the "Rev. Wm. Spencer, Montclair." Then he waited his turn. He dared not think how long the time was, or what suspense he was in. He just kept his simple child's prayer in his heart, and steadied himself with it.

The time came for him at last, and he followed the boy who summoned him into a little room shaded with green furniture, and on a table a vase of flowers.—The stillness and the cool scented air refreshed him. He saw dimly, as he saw everything that morning, a tall, slight man with kind face and quiet manners, who addressed him by name, invited him to sit down, and then inquired into his symptoms with such tact and sympathy that he felt as if he were talking with a friend.—At last the doctor asked him to take a seat by the window and have his eyes examined. His heart beat chokingly, and he whispered under his breath:

"Thy will, O God, be done; only give me strength."

Dr. Cordon was silent for a moment or two—it seemed ages to Mr. Spencer. Then he said with the tenderest and saddest voice, as if he felt to the utmost all the pain he was inflicting:

"I cannot give you any hope. The malady is incurable. You will not lose your sight entirely, just yet; but it must come soon.

The minister tried to ask how long it would be before he should be blind; but his tongue seemed to cleave to the roof of his mouth, and he could only gasp:

Dr. Gordon understood, and answered very kindly, that it might be a month, possibly two.

He stood up then to go. He knew all hope was over. He paid his fee and went out of the room and out of the house. It seemed to him things had grown darker since he went in. He hardly knew how he found his way to the cars. It was two hours past dinner time, and he was faint for lack of food, but he did not know it.—He got to the station somehow, and waited for the train to start for Montclair. All the way home he kept whispering to himself—"One month, possibly two—" as if it were a lesson on the getting by heart of which his life depended. He heard the conductor call out Montclair at last, and got out of the car mechanically. His wife stood there waiting for him. She had been anxious about him all day.

"O, William! she cried, and then she saw his face and stopped. There was a look on it of one over whom some awful doom is pending, a white fixed look, that chilled her. She took his arm, and they walked on silently through the summer afternoon. When they reached home, and she had taken off her bonnet, he spoke at last:

"Mary, come here and let me look at you. I want to learn your face by heart."

She came and knelt by him, while he took her cheeks between his hands, and studied every lineament.

"Are you going away?" she asked, after a while, for his fixed, silent, mysterious gaze began to torture her.

"Yes, dear, I am going, going into the dark."

"To die?" she gasped.

"Yes, to die to everything that makes up a man's life in this world," he answered bitterly.

"Mary, I am going blind. Think what that means. After a few more weeks, I shall never see you again or our children, or this dear beautiful home where we have lived and loved each other. The whole creation is only an empty sound forever more! O God! how can I bear it."

"Is there no hope?" she asked with curious calmness, at which she herself was amazed.

Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.:

FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1872.

FOR GOVERNOR:

HON. A. S. MERRIMON,

OF BUNCOMBE.

STATE CONSERVATIVE CONVENTION.

HON. A. S. MERRIMON, OF BUNCOMBE, FOR GOVERNOR.

OVER ONE THOUSAND PATRIOTS IN COUNCIL.

Eighty-Five Counties Represented in Person, the Others by Proxy.

GREAT ENTHUSIASM.

MERRIMON NOMINATED ON THE FIRST BALLOT.

&c., &c., &c.

[SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE JOURNAL.]

GREENSBORO', N. C., May 4.

Upwards of one thousand delegates today crowded the wigwam, which was decorated with flowers and evergreens by the ladies. It is the largest Convention ever held in North Carolina.

Hon. D. M. Barringer, of Wake, called the Convention to order and nominated Hon. T. C. Fuller, of Cumberland, as Chairman, who addressed the Convention this afternoon.

The Committe reported Hon. John Kerr, of Caswell, as President, with Vice-Presidents from each District, (Dr. C. T. Murphy, of Sampson, for the Third District,) and several Secretaries.

Upon the first ballot Hon. A. S. Merrimon, of Buncombe, was nominated for Governor amidst much enthusiasm.

During the day speeches were made by ex-Governor Vance, Hon. T. L. Clingman, Hon. T. C. Fuller and Hon. John Kerr.

The Convention stands adjurned until to-morrow.

To-night Col. A. A. McKoy, Maj. John Hughes, Col. David Carter and others will address the vast assemblage.

The following are the prominent candidates for Lieutenant Governor: Hughes, of Craven, Allen, of Duplin, Cox, of Wake, and Durham, of Cleaveland.

Eighty-five counties are represented in person and several by proxy. The greatest enthusiasm and unanimity prevails.

Senator Ransom, Hon. A. S. Merrimon and Hon. J. M. Leach will speak to-morow.

E.

Mr. Charles Francois Adams on the Cincinnati Convention.

We print, elsewhere, a letter from Mr. CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS, in which he declares himself in full sympathy with the Cincinnati movement, and frankly states his feelings in regard to a nomination for the Presidency if tendered him by that body. He fully endorses the declaration of principles, in which, "with the single exception of ambiguity," he sees "nothing that an honest Republican or Democrat would not accept." He concludes his letter by intimating that he will accept the nomination of the Convention, if it should be an unequivocal one; asking of him no pledges, but based simply upon confidence in his character as a public man, and a belief that he would carry out in practice the principles he professes to hold.

Speech of Hon. J. M. Leach.

We publish to-day the speech of Hon. J. M. LEACH, to which we referred a day or two since, omitting only some extracts from leading Republican sources, showing the real character of the governments established at the South.

The speech does credit to the head and heart of this distinguished gentleman. We are glad that Southern Representatives begin to speak out in defence of their constituencies. Such bold and searching exposures of Radical crimes, and such noble and eloquent vindications of the Southern people must have its legitimate effect. Let these examples of LEACH and WADDELL be followed, and we will not long be denounced as unpunished criminals, nor will our best citizens be hunted like wild beasts, and cast into loathsome dungeons without warrant and confined without remedy.

If our representatives in both Houses of Congress will be true to their section, a better day will dawn upon the South.

New Hanover Taxes.

In acknowledging to our late Representative, Captain S. A. ASHE, our obligations to him for a copy of the Auditor's Report, we suggested that it contained some interesting reading matter, which we, from time to time, expected to furnish our patrons. We intend to keep our promise.

This morning, however, we shall begin its fulfillment by referring to what is omitted rather than what is contained therein. We suppose the people of New Hanover, if they are compelled to pay very onerous taxes, would at least like very much to have the poor privilege of getting a legal receipt therefor—the assurance that it found its way into the Treasury, even if wasted or stolen afterwards.

In looking over this Report we turned very naturally to the return from New Hanover, made by our Sheriff. We see that he paid into the Treasury thirty-two thousand four hundred and eleven dollars and ninety cents. But there is not a *single cent paid upon colored polls—not a single cent paid for deeds in trust, deeds of real estate, and mortgage deeds.* We turn to the little county of Brunswick, our neighbor, and we find that four hundred and seventy-seven dollars and forty cents has been paid upon colored polls. In the little Conservative county of Onslow, where there are comparatively few negroes, we find three hundred and one dollars and forty cents paid upon colored polls, and thirty-five dollars upon deeds. In Duplin, another white Conservative county, there was paid six huudred and eighty-three dollars and ten cents upon colored polls, and one hundred and seven dollars and eighty-seven cents upon deeds. In Sampson, another white Conservative county, we find seven hundred and seventy-six dollars and sixty cents paid upon colored polls, and forty-five dollars and seventy-five cents upon deeds. In Columbus, still another white Conservative county, there was paid four hundred and twenty-four dollars and sixty-eight cents on colored polls and fifteen dollars on deeds.

These are our Conservative neighbors. And in New Hanover there are more negroes subject to poll tax than in all of them, and we suppose there were more deeds registered than in all the rest, and yet there is not one cent returned as having been paid into the Public Treasury from this county from either of these sources. There is evidently "something rotten in" New Hanover.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

It is wonderful how our opinions change, in regard to public men, in an incredibly short space of time, if they should happen to agree or dissent from our own cherished opinions. Men who yesterday were honored leaders and favorite officials of a party, to-day become the target of ridicule and abuse; or the very head and front of the "rebellion" are forgiven and their former sins become the crowning glory of their present loyalty.

The coming national campaign bids fair to be marked, at least upon the side of our political opponents, with a degree of acrimony never heretofore witnessed. Those Republicans who dare oppose the renomination and election of General Grant are to be pursued with a vindictiveness heretofore unknown in American politics. No criminals were ever so unsparingly persecuted as will these men who dare to exercise the rights of freemen to vote for whom they choose. The work, indeed, has already begun. These men are even now denounced as traitors, copperheads, soreheads, plottters of mischief, in league with the sworn enemies of the nation, and where they are not personally corrupt, they are at least the friends and companions of corruptionists. Senators Trumbull and Schurz, for example, who were lately held to be eminent statesmen and patriotic citizens, have, since their refusal to follow the fortunes of a particular candidate, become as base in motive and low in character as any pothouse politicians. All the incidents of their lives are recalled, and if it be possible to represent them in an unfavorable light they are twisted and distorted into topics of accusation and reproach. A drag-net of very fine mesh is drawn through the sewers of all past political contests, and whatever of garbage or filth it gathers is cast at the heads of the unhappy victims.

So, Mr. John D. Defries was one of the founders of the Republican party in Indiana, and has been a leading Republican ever since the party was formed. He has held many offices, the last of which, we believe, was that of public printer, in Washington. His loyalty to Republicanism and his usefulness as a partisan were never questioned until two or three days ago, when Mr. Defries decided to go to the Cincinnati Convention. Now, the "organs" announce, with wonderful unanimity, that "he has been an incubus upon the party." Colonel Frederick Hecker of Illinois was an officer in the army under General Grant, and since the war has attained considerable eminence in politics. It was not known until lately that he was a useless officer of a citizen without influence.—Last week he made a speech in Chicago in favor of certain reforms, whether they are to be made at the Philadelphia or Cincinnati Convention he did not say, but now we are told that Hecker is a "hair-brained" fugitive from Germany, who was troublesome in the army, and has no standing among the Germans. Colonel Alexander K. McClure of Pennsylvania has fought many political campaigns and won many victories for the Republican cause. His last victory was to gain a seat in the Pennsylvania Senate against the united forces of certain foul political rings. Supposing that he would sustain the nomination of the Philadelphia Convention, the "organs" lately proclaimed Colonel McClure to be a statesman whose support was essential to the Republican party. But he signed a manifesto in favor of the Cincinnati movement, and it is at once recorded by the same papers that Col. McClure is a politician of no ability to affect the vote of Pennsylvania or indeed of any one county.

The same thing is true in this State.—But yesterday the Republican portion of the State was jubilant over the "conversion" of Hon. Lewis Hanes. Indeed, so great was their confidence in his ability and approved loyalty to the party, that he made but one step from the columns of a Conservative paper to the head of the party organ, enjoying the most confidential relations with the Governor and his official friends; to-day, the same "organ" over which he presided now knows him as the "late outside member of Congress." Henry J. Menninger, the present Secretary of State, is also denounced. The same is true of Mr. Goodloe, Mr. Helper, Mr. W. S. Mason, of Raleigh, and A. H. Dowell, who was formerly editor of the Radical paper in Asheville, and lately, editorially connected with the Washington *Chronicle*, during Holden's brief control of that paper. These men, if not criminals, are at least in sympathy with traitors and Ku-Klux, and the head and front of their offending is opposition to Grant.

The New York *Evening Post*, a very ably edited and dignified Republican paper, referring to these personalities of the Grant papers says that if these changes were to be believed, we should be compelled to regard the Republican party as a foul nest indeed. It has harbored in its bosom for a good many years, some of the most unhandsome rascals that one cares to meet with. Not only has it harbored them—it has cherised and promoted them; and until they were found out by certain shrewd fellows of the editorial detective force, supposed them to be an honor to the country. Alas! they are not an honor, but a disgrace. These long years in which they have stood before the public with unsullied names have been years of gross dissimulation and hopocrisy, and their fancied services a skilful playing of the confidence game.

The New York Herald as a Diplomist.

With its usual modesty the *Herald*, in one of its last issues, announces the approval by the Secretary of State and the British Minister, of the solution offered by that journal of the formidable question of indirect damages. Shades of Talleyrand and Metternich, James Gordon Bennett has eclipsed your glory! Nothing now remains but to carry out the policy he has indicated, and to appoint the illustrious Editor Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of St. James. Then will the two countries be united by the closet bonds and move on ever afterwards in peace and unity. Here is the solution as proposed by the *Herald*, and endorsed as above mentioned.

"Let England propose that the whole question of consequential damages be reduced to a principle of international law—Let her agree that in the event of a war in which England is a belligerent and America a neutral, America shall not be held responsible for any indirect or consequential damages arising from the escape of any armed ships from our ports under circumstances similar to those under which the Alabama and the English rebel vessels escaped from Liverpool. Upon this declaration being made and ratified by the two countries and hallowed into a principle of international law, so far as they are concerned, let America withdraw her case so far as claims for indirect damages are concerned."

Not so bad for Bennett after all. The government made out a bad case. Universal opinion is adverse to it. It is awkward to retract, and worse to persist.—Here is a fine chance to retreat in good order, and it is wise to adopt it. As for us, being willing to give even the devil his due, we will find no fault with the Administration for seizing this opportunity of withdrawing an absurd and offensive claim.

But there is a lion in this path of peace. No less than the great U. S. G., himself, for the *Herald* states in another column:

"The President has expressed no opinion upon the new point. He is resolute on the whole question and disposed to resent the imputation made by the English statesmen upon our national frankness and good faith. He has been very decided upon the whole question ever since the outset, and is especially sensitive about the warlike threats against this country. He is also known to have very decided convictions upon the subject, and it is still a matter of doubt whether he will permit Mr. Fish to assume the position."

Ah, how quickly these harrowing doubts could be set at rest if our transatlantic and monarchical cousins over the water only understood the mode of dealing with stern Republicans, always prompt to "spurn the gifts of Artaxerxes." What effect might not Mr. Gladstone produce by a propitiatory offering of a choice pup of the genuine John Bull breed, or a select specimen of the purest Skye terrier stock! and is not peace worth more than a wilderness of bull-pups? And the Prince of Wales, what might he not accomplish by presenting the noblest steed of his stud? If, in addition, Victoria would offer in fee simple one of her royal palaces, worth many brown stone fronts as a summer residence, who can entertain fears for the result?

We earnestly recommend this suggestion to the careful consideration of Sir Edward Thornton, who has so warmly embraced that of the *Herald*, and we feel sure that he will come to the conclusion that our idea is worthy of being adopted; in which case we shall confidently expect the appointment of Secretary to the Legation at St. James.

An Historical Date.

The day on which the Cincinnati Convention assembles is destined to mark an era in the history of this Republic. For eleven long and weary years the Constitution has suffered the assaults of treacherous friends as well as open enemies, until it has become almost a dead letter. Sectional legislation of the most iniquitous and vindictive character has oppressed one-half of the country to gratify the hatred and satiate the cupidity of demagogues and fanatics. A centralized military despotism threatens to take the place of the wisely limited executive power contemplated by the Constitution. If the party which has already committed so many usurpations, is allowed to go on unrebuked for another Presidential term, the character of this government will be permanently changed, for it is now already too late to undo all the evils which has been accomplished. There are turning points, fated moments, in the life of Nations, as well as of individuals. This week is destined to prove one of those momentous epochs. A wise selection at Cincinnati will free the country from the yoke of an unscrupulous party whose chief aim has been to secure the spoils of office regardless of National welfare.

There is a distinctive feature about this Convention. It is an expression of the sentiment of the genuine people. Mere politicians will not be able to maintain it as they used to do the regular party Convention; cut-and-dried resolutions, wire-pulling to pit against each other two distinguished candidates, until they are so evenly balanced that it is impossible to nominate either, and the only resource is to fall back upon some obscure individual whose only merit lies in the hope of his being the ready tool of his supporters. All this honeyed manouvring will be at a discount, and we may trust that the action of the Convention will be a faithful reflex of the popular mind.

It is yet too early to venture any predictions as to the action of the Convention. Judge Stanley Matthews, unanimously chosen as temporary chairman, in his remarks upon taking the chair, alluded to a significant fact. The men composing the Convention have shown their disinterested patriotism by cutting loose from a successful party. The honorable Judge might have added that it is a rare thing in these days of backsliding; for turncoats always go over to the winning side. Among the members of the Cincinnati Convention are many who had only to name their price to receive the richest prizes of the government. This is a promising sign and gives good ground to hope that this reign of corruptions i approaching its end.

Southern Radical Office Holders Going Back on the Negroes.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* writes this:

The Southern Republican Association of this city has been several months endeavoring to get up a sociable after the fashion of the other State associations located here. This association is composed of Southern officeholders, and numbers a considerable sprinkling of colored men in its membership. Somehow the sociable don't come off, and there are persons wicked enough to say that the reason is that a good many colored ladies and gentlemen have applied for tickets, and the committee don't want to let them come in.

Shall Constitutional Liberty be Supplanted by a Centralized Despotism?

SPEECH OF HON. J. M. LEACH,

OF NORTH CAROLINA,

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

APRIL 13, 1872.

The House having met for debate as in committee of the Whole on the state of the Union—

Mr. LEACH said:

MR. SPEAKER: Liberty regulated by law has ever been the pride and glory of the American citizen. It has been the source and cause of his prosperity and happiness. The illustrious founders of our political system, inspired by the sublimest wisdom and loftiest patriotism the world has ever witnessed, established the great fundamental principle of self-government, of civil and religious liberty, equality of rights and protection to all. And, sir, a sacred observance of the Constitution for so many years, and a legitimate exercise of the powers therein granted by the co-ordinate departments of the government, without encroachment of one upon the other, always recognizing with strict justice the rights of the States, and determined opposition to centralization, constitute the well-known causes that have resulted in the marvelous growth, unparalleled prosperity, and surpassing power and greatness of the American people. Thus were the fundamental rights of the individual and the States established by the fathers of the Republic, who wisely distributed the powers of the government between the three co-ordinate departments, and nicely adjusted and limited by proper checks and balances this power for the declared purpose of forming a perfect Union, and securing, maintaining and perpetuating public liberty to their posterity forever.

Sir, those were the sublime feelings and aspirations that inspired the patriotism and enlarged statesmanship of the framers of the Constitution of the United States; and, in my judgment, had it been always sacredly observed and honestly administered according to its letter and true meaning, in the same spirit of generous conciliation in which it was established, no local nor sectional hostility would ever have been engendered, and no collision have taken place, nor blood been spilled; but, on the other hand, national pride and brotherhood, and the glad signs of prosperity and greatness would have greeted the eye everywhere, and the daily proclamation of millions of free and happy people would have been "Peace on earth and good will to man!" For, sir, all men of any pretense to sense or candor know that ever since the foundation of the Government there has been a large party and portion of the American people represented from time to time in the country's history, and that, too, by able and distinguished men, who believed in the right of a State or States to withdraw from the Union when continued and persistent encroachments upon and violations of the Constitution justified such withdrawal; and while I never believed in this doctrine, nor belonged to that school of politicians who did, yet it is equally well known that the late unfortunate war was brought on (after the country had previously passed several threatening crises) by encroachment and invasion of the Constitution, in connection with sectional policy and local rights, as construed and interpreted by Northern and Southern views and influences respectively; and neither the charge of "traitor" to the Constitution, nor other shallow device of the partisan can longer deceive or mislead the people in regard to this or any other historic fact touching the public affairs of the country. It would, therefore, be well, in my opinion, for the Republican party, who so flippantly denounce my section with treachery and flagrant violations of the organic law, to remember that they as a party for the last seven years, at least, to say nothing of earlier times, have evinced no respect whatever for the Constitution whenever any of its clauses at any time have come in conflict with their unjust and wicked legislation, having for its object the oppression, degradation, impoverishment, and plunder of the South, and the destruction of the liberty and rights of her downtrodden people.

Sir, the history of Government and civilization, whether in ancient or modern times, has no parallel to this oppression and plunder by Republican misrule, both national and State, upon the Southern States of this Union since the war. The vials of Republican wrath have been cruelly poured out upon those States without stint or cessation for seven long years; and in recording the public events of the period the honest historian will have to say that naked usurpations of power, flagrant violations of a written Constitution, and the destruction of liberty, and the local and personal rights of that portion of the Union, were the rule and order of things, until nothing more remained than the vestiges of constitutional liberty and States rights. I ask how much longer is this degrading oppression and grinding despotism to continue? Or is there yet meditated by the dominant party a more hopeless ruin and deeper disgrace for my section and the State I in part represent? If so, we may have to bend our necks still lower beneath the galling yoke of a relentless tyranny, but liberty will die!

Sir, I desire to be respectful to this body, but I must speak plainly and fearlessly in behalf of the State of my birth, and the people whom I love; whose partiality and generous kindness to me have been so often tested. The South has stood voiceless long enough, and I stand again in defence of my State and section. Must we, as a state, be regarded (as Republican speeches here almost daily indicate) as unfit for fraternal association with our fellow-citizens of the Northern States until we have sacrificed our manhood and tarnished our honor by silent and cowardly submission to wrong and oppression, without raising our voices in behalf of right and justice? And cannot we speak of political wickedness and usurpation in high places, or of corruption and extravagance; of the denial of personal rights and liberty to the citizen; of the suspension of the sacred writ of *habeas corpus*, whereby innocent men are deprived of liberty and incarcerated in loathsome dungeons? Cannot a member on this floor, sitting here of right, as one of the council board of the nation, speak of these well-attested facts, either here or elsewhere, without subjecting himself on every occasion, both here and by the miserable susidized presses of the country, to the insulting, untruh, and stale appellation of "traitor," "Democrat," "Ku-Klux," "rebel?" And this, too, seven years after hostilities have ceased.

Sir, North Carolina feels that she is still one of the elder daughters of the great American family, and in all the higher and sublimer elements of character the equal of any; because she has a record and a history that she is justly proud of, and that cannot be taken away from her either by her enemies or the ephemeral politicians of the hour. Sir, the first Englishman that ever landed on the soil of the United States, the gallant Sir Walter Raleigh, rested on the shores of North Carolina, on Roanoke Island, on the 4th of July, (prophetic coincidence,) 1584, before the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth or Jamestown was settled. The first child of English parents born in this country first saw the light on her soil; and it was of her colonists that Governor Burrington, as early as 1732, in an official dispatch, said:

"The inhabitants of North Carolina always behave insolently to their Governors, and some of them they have imprisoned; and all the Governors that ever were here lived in fear of the rebels (except myself) and dreaded their assemblies and their love of liberty."

The first blood of the colonists ever spilled was poured out, as a rich libation, in defense of liberty in Alamance county, in the district I represent on this floor, on the 7th of May, 1771; and the first declaration of independence of the British yoke (afterward incorporated almost literally into the National Declaration) was made and proclaimed at Charlotte the 20th of May, 1775.

Such, sir, and so full of historic renown and sublime heroism, is the State that I in part represent here, in behalf of whose oppressed people I speak, and in whose name I plead with you, Representatives, to repeal your oppressive and punitive legislation. Let her manage her own affairs subject to the Constitution of the United States, and grant her and her southern tue still are hers. If her errors have been great, her suffering and oppression have been greater. Like a stricken mother, with yearning heart, she stands in silent grief over the graves of her illustrious children, whose counsel and wisdom she so much needs in her present dark hour of oppression and degradation. The mementos of her former glory lie in ruins around her. The majesty of sorrow sits enthroned on her brow. Proud of her statesmen and sisters, now that the war has ended, all the rights you claim for the other States of this great Republic. Wayward and willful, perhaps, she has been; but honor and virheroes who sleep beneath her sacred sod, she cherishes in her heart her living children, and loving them with a mother's warm affection she begs them not to forget or forsake her. And while some of those unnatural children are found in the ranks of her enemies reviling and slandering her, and crying "Crucify her," as one of her humblest children, I mean in the future, with even more love and zeal than in the past, to devote my life and energies and whatever talent I may possess to the reestablishment of her rights and liberties and the promotion of her prosperity and happiness.

There never has been as bad a government in the history of the world as the radical governments of the Southern States since the conclusion of hostilities; and yet no reason can be adduced, no justice be longer found, for withholding from the southern people the rights and privileges enjoyed by the people of the other sections of the Union. The stale political staple of "Ku Klux," "war," and "rebel" finds no sufficient justification in truth for this continued, persistent oppression; because every man of any character for truth or honesty knows that there has scarcely been a man of any prominence or influence in the South, and I know of not one in my State, who has not exerted that influence in the interest of peace and against disorder and lawlessness, while outrages and violence have at all times been deprecated and denounced by every leading citizen of the State. And while those wicked outrages, whether committed by secret bands of Ku Klux, Union Leagues, Heroes of America, or by desperate individuals, have been reprobated by the great bulk of the good citizens everywhere, and have been unfortunately of too frequent occurrence, yet it cannot be denied, for the fact is patent to the country, that more than twice as many crimes and felonies (and some of them scarcely known in my section) are committed in northern than in southern States. And yet this false clamor is kept up solely for party effect, and the whole country knows it. This and the continued oppression of the South by unwarranted usurpation of power and ifitermeddling with the internal affairs of the States, (thus building up a great centralized government;) the imposition of more burdensome taxes upon the people generally, and especially upon the South, than was ever levied by any Government on earth; reckless extravagance and widespread corruption in every department of the Government—these constitute the leading features and prominent measures of this Administration.

Sir, in corroboration and proof of the general propositions laid down and arguments adduced in these remarks, I proceed briefly, but more in detail, to establish what I have said by official documents, figures, and facts, and high Republican authority. I find from the finance reports of the Secretary of the Treasury, which I have before me, the startling fact that since the beginning of the fiscal year 1865 up to the end of the present fiscal year, now nearly expired, there will have been levied and collected in taxes out of the people of this nation from the tariff, internal revenue, and other sources of revenue, the enormous sum of $3,200,107,043 13! In round numbers, say $3,000,000,000. During this period there has been paid on the public debt $612,679,569 26 interest, and less than three hundred (about two hundred and ninety) millions on the principal of the debt. I have all the figures before me. Thus it will be seen, and I call the attention of the country to the fact, that the Republican party, largely in the majority in both Houses of Congress for the last ten years, has expended since 1865 over two thousand million dollars, exclusive of payments of principal and interest on the public debt, averaging an annual expenditure of $300,000,000.

Sir, it has been truly said by a distinguished Republican, ay, sir, by intelligent men of both parties, that had economy and honesty in office prevailed, and these mighty resources been utilized and properly applied, and all the moneys collected from the tax-ridden people found its way to the Treasury, there would have been paid on the public debt, instead of $300,000,000, $1,000,000,000! And yet, sir, we witness the shallow device, to be kept up I suppose until the next presidential election, of monthly statements of payments on the public debt to deceive the people; as if (over-burdened with unjust taxation) they did not know the public debt was being reduced, and that if the immense sums wrung from their labor were honestly applied the whole debt would be paid off in a few years.

Sir, it is not the Administration, but the people, that are paying, and that have to pay this debt. They know this; they feel it; and they groan beneath the excessive burdens laid on them to meet it, only a small portion of which (they are beginning to learn) is applied to that purpose. They expect to pay the debt, but they want time; time to develop their industrial resources, improve their farms, beautify their homes, build up the country, regain their prosperity, and educate their children. And they want the time for its ultimate extinction extended, so as not to cripple and embarrass too much the present generation, but to leave a fair proportion of it to posterity. And hence it is that the people, instead of expressing commendation of the Administration in this regard, have just cause for condemnation.

Look at the civil service, the exposure of which would require a long speech in itself; but I must stop to say that the immense amount improperly expended, the corruption, extravagance, incompetency, bribery, defalcation, and plunder in it, as disclosed by investigation and reports of the commission and of committees, appointed, too, in the interest of the Republican party, are perfectly appalling, both here and in New York, and throughout the country. Why, sir, the twelve or fifteen million swindle of the Tammany "ring" pales before the lurid glare of the $160,000,000 of the Republican "whiskey-ring" swindle and defalcation but recently unearthed; and let it be remembered that the former sum is taken from the residents of the wealthiest city in the world, while the latter comes from the pockets of the over-taxed people of this widespread country.

Under authority of an act of Congress professing for its object civil service reform the President appointed a board of commissioners, whose report is before the country, making the astounding disclosure that on account of the imperfections and abuses of this service more than $100,000,000 of the people's money were annually lost to the country, being an average of one-fourth of the entire renenue of the government. An able committee has been raised in this House on this matter of civil service reform, so vastly important to the American people as tax-payers; and this House is entertained and regaled by a distinguished Republican member of this committee (Mr. Perry) in the course of remarks submitted by him, in the following language:

"Considerable individual interest among members appears to be felt in it, but the tendency to legislative action upon it is not vehement."

Thus, sir, are the people of this great country, who bear these merciless burdens, trifled with, so that it is coming to be understood that all this talk of civil service reform is a mere sham and pretense to be kept up until after the presidential election, and then, with other pledges of reform, abandoned. Sir, the Administration, without any further legislation, has the power to check, ay, to cure this cancerous evil of the body-politic that is eating out the vitals of the country, by the simple process and remedy of the peremptorily dismissing from office, throughout the length and breadth of the country, every man of the many thousands of dishonest, corrupt, profligate, rapacious, extravagant, defaulting, peculating, incompetent office-holders with which the land everywhere abounds and is infested, and filling their places with men of honesty and capacity, thus elevating, purifying, and ennobling, so to speak, the official and moral standard of the nation. Let this be done, and more than one hundred million dollars annually would be saved to the people that is now lost. Ought a party to be longer retained in power when official reports of its own friends and agents disclose such wasteful extravagance and corruption? Let the country answer.

Another civil rights bill has been introduced in the Senate, and in this House, the provisions of which not only shock the sensibilities of the South, and, indeed, fair-minded men of all sections, but also will still more degrade and enslave the white people of my section of the country. It professes to be in the interest of the colored race, and yet the great bulk of them (certainly in North Carolina) would greatly deprecate the passage of such an act as positively injurious to them. And I venture the prediction, that with the exception of the colored politicians, few will be found to favor this outrageous bill, for they want their own churches, schools, public houses, and places of amusement apart and separate from those of the white race; and this bill, if passed and practically carried out, would close the public schools, the hotels, and the churches of the Southern country, or admit both races interchangeably to all. There would be no other alternative.

Sir, the country has asked for amnesty. This feeling—the propriety and justice of removing the political disabilities of at least the great bulk of those laboring under them—has found a response and an echo from every portion of the Union. The President recommended it in his annual message; this House has passed bills at least three times removing the disabilities of more than nine tenths of all persons under them. These bills go to the Senate, and there they lie on the table, and seem likely to remain, while strange to say, the most distinguished Republican leaders of that august body, the recognized mouth pieces of the President, who, by a word or even nod, could pass any or all those bills, have been up to this time the avowed, determined opponents of the removal of disabilities. The House of Representatives elected by and fresh from the people, beyond all question represent the will of the people; the Senate, not elected directly by the people, but for a time independent of the people, does not, in my opinion, represent their will or wishes. It has been to me both a high duty and a real pleasure to introduce several bills for the removal of the disabilities of all persons who have requested it, and many others I knew whom I thought ought to be relieved, in various parts of North Carolina of both political parties; feeling, as the people feel, that disabilities should be removed by classes (if some are longer to be excluded, which I regret to believe is determined on by the dominant party) and not by persons on account of their political affiliation. Such discrimination is ungenerous, unjust, unpatriotic, and utterly unworthy the dignity of the American Congress, to say nothing of its gross injustice.

In this connection I beg to allude for a moment to a personal matter, because I have seen gross misrepresentations of myself in some of the subsidized presses of North Carolina. A short time since, in a list of names of divers persons for the removal of disabilities, I included the name of ex-Governor Vance. This was my right, as well as a duty I owed to a distinguished Carolinian and friend, and to the people who sent me here. The honorable Speaker, (not now in the chair,) by some misconception, conceived the erroneous idea that Governor Vance had left his seat in the Thirty-Sixth Congress, and therefore belonged to one of the excluded classes; but when this error of his was corrected by my codeagues and myself, and I took occasion to show that Governor Vance was a strong Union man and remained in Congress, speaking and voting for measures having for their object the perpetuity of the Union, until Congress adjourned; that after his election to the United States Senate the Legislature, almost unanimously, asked for the removal of his disabilities; and that Governor Holden and the Judges of the Supreme Court, all Republicans, recommended such removal, the Speaker yielded the point, and accorded me credit for the propriety of my action; and yet the papers alluded to have neither the honesty nor decency to retract or put me right at home.

I trust that Governor Vance's disabilities may be removed, because I have taken pains to learn the facts, that every man elected to Congress, whether to the Senate or House of Representatives, under disabilities, and of both parties, except Governor Vance, has had them removed; and the objection and obstacle in his way is, as I have heard, some rhetorical expressions alleged to have been made while Governor, on the hustings or harangues to the soldiery during the late unfortunate struggle, the truth of which is even doubtful, and which amounted to but little if true. Whatever he did was done at the behest of his native State, in his public capacity, and I know of his many acts of generous kindness to prisoners and Federal officers, and his successful efforts in dividing with those prisoners the scanty rations of the Confederate soldiers, and many other acts illustrative of his generous nature. And, sir, were even any of those who refuse to relieve him from this proscriptive badge in a condition requiring aid or personal kindness, the instincts of his forgiving nature and the impulses of his generous heart would cause at once its bestowal. The State and the country need his eminent talents and his services, and while he may never again be a candidate for office, still, as a fellow-citizen and life-long friend, I ask, in the name of justice, that his disabilities and those of all others be removed.

My limited time will not allow me to speak at any length of the utter failure of the Secretary of the Treasury's syndicate negotiations, and his hope, fast fading, that greedy capitalists will exchange their bonds for new ones, paying a lower rate of interest—a thing hardly probable until the love of money ceases and human nature changes. And it is no matter of surprise that this failure and folly of the Secretary is exciting the ridicule and derision of the country. Nor can I, for want of time, more than allude to the stupid and unfortunate blunder of the Administration on the important and grave question of the Alabama claims. The high commission met in this city, were feasted and *feted* around, and after sitting for weeks, arranged a basis of amicable adjustment of the questions involved, and adjourned to meet again in Europe. In the mean time he Administration, to the surprise of this country and the utter astonishment of England, has put in a claim for consequential damages, which is promptly repudiated and refused by England and indignantly denounced as an after-thought and a Yankee trick never intimated by any one of the high commission that sat in this city; so that the alternative of war, or an ignominious back-down is left to the United States; and of the two, discretion indicates the latter, as least expensive and embarrassing, and as the wisest and safest course to be adopted; and thus the folly of the Administration in committing this grave blunder must be chronicled to the discredit as well as loss of prestige of the American people.

Sir, having established, as I conceive, the positions taken in the outset of my remarks, asserting the most flagrant usurpation of power by the President and Congress in the oppression of the Southern States and in the unparalleled extravance of expenditures, I come now to make good the position taken that the Radical Governors and Legislators of most of the Southern States have been guilty of the greatest oppression, grossest corruption, and most boundless rapacity that any civilized people on the face of the earth were ever cursed with; aided, encouraged, and fortified, I am sorry to have to say, in the most of this nefarious work, by the government of the United States, whose solemn duty it was under the Constitution to protect and preserve the property and liberty of the citizen, instead of assisting to oppress and destroy.

[Mr. Leach then quotes from the New York *Tribune*, the Cincinnati *Gazette*, Senators SCHURZ and TRUMBULL, and Representative VOORHEES, as to the infamous character of the reconstructed governments of the South, which we are compelled to omit.]

Sir, I do know; this Congress knows; every intelligent thinking man in the country knows, that this question, fraught with such tremendous consequences, that is looming up for solution, cannot be postponed much longer, but must be decided, either for weal or for woe, by the American people. I desire to make one more quotation. It is from the great Burke, whose pervading mind in its mighty sweep seems to have comprehended all forms of government and every phase of society, for, with prophetic vision and wonderful fitness, he has given an illustration of the governments in the South, in the following graphic language:

"We know that a swarm of locusts, although individually despicable, can render a country more desolate than Genghis Khan or Tamerlane. When God Almighty chose to humble the pride and presumption of Pharoah he did not effect his purpose with lions and tigers, but he sent locusts, lice, mice, frogs, and everything loathsome and contemptible to pollute and destroy the country."

Sir, in further proof, beyond question, of the truth of the foregoing quotations, and of what I have said, I come now to the facts and figures, of Radical profligacy and rapacity in the Southern States, digested and condensed, as follows:

Virginia.—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, $31,938,144 59. Debts and liabilities 1st January, 1872, $45,480,-542 21.

North Carolina.—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war—principal, $9,690,500; interest, $1,261,316; whole amount, $10,-951,816. Debts and liabilities January 1, 1872, $34,997,467 85.

South Carolina.—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, $5,040,000. Debts and liabilities January 1, 1872, $39,158,-914 47.

Georgia.—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, nominal. Debts and liabilities June, 1871, $50,637,500.

Florida.—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, $221,000. Debts and liabilities January 1, 1872, $15,783,447 54.

Tennessee.—Debts at the close of the war, $20,105,606 66. Debts and liabilities January 1, 1872, $45,688,263 46.

Arkansas.—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, $4,046,952 87. Debts and liabilities January 1, 1873, $19,761,-265 62.

Louisiana.—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, $16,099,074 34. Debts and liabilities January 1, 1872, $50,540,-306 91.

Texas.—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, nominal. Debts and liabilities January 1, 1872, $30,361,010 61.

Alabama.—Debts and liabilities at the close of the war, $5,939,658 87. Debts and liabilities January 1, 1872, $38,382,-967 34.

Thus, it will be seen that the Republican Legislatures involved the ten States enumerated in the enormous aggregate debt of more than two hundred and eighty-four million dollars. And yet no public work has been constructed on account of these vast expenditures, so far as I know, and certainly none in North Carolina, except a large amount of money expended upon the State penitentiary, and even in this the Republican party (as shown by the report of an investigating committee of the last General Assembly) has practiced upon the State the gaossest fraud and imposition; so that the greater part of the proceeds of this public robbery has passed into the hands of the plunderers of the States, respectively.

Sir, the greatest oppression upon the people of my State at this time (financially) is the present odious system of collecting internal revenue taxes on tobacco and liquors. Under the present law the men of limited means are deprived of the privilege granted to the mammoth distilleries and "whisky rings" of the North. I have felt it my duty to endeavor to remedy this evil and injustice, by the introduction of a bill, allowing persons of small means, without incurring heavy expenses before beginning, to make whiskey; and repealed in the bill all tax on brandy, and cut it down on whiskey to fifty cents a gallon. This is a matter of great importance to the people of my State. The enormous tax on tobacco is most unjust. I have endeavored, in co-operation with friends, to get it reduced to a uniform tax of sixteen cents a pound, and the indications are that this reduction, or at least a reduction to twenty cents uniform tax, will pass. I am fully satisfied that by such reduction on whiskey and tobacco the Government would realize a larger revenue than at the present exorbitant rates. It is a matter of surprise that the Administration should have blundered on so many inefficient and dishonest officials in the internal revenue service; and just cause of general complaint is found in the oppression, as well as the dishonesty of collectors, assessors, and their numerous subordinates. To say nothing of the illegal exactions and tyranny of most of the assessors in my State, I have before me an executive document from Secretary Boutwell, showing that up to December, 1870, the defalcations of collectors in North Carolina was $480,305 16, of which amount one John Crane, ex-collector of the district I represent, is a defaulter in the sum of $174,-661 34. And of the many millions they collected from the people that this document exhibits, some of the defalcations ran up as high as $731,000. And on investigation it will be found the bondsmen of most of those villainous defaulters are men of straw. And thus the people's money goes.

Look, sir, at the outrageous misrule and tyrranous abuse of the sacred rights of the people by many of the Governors of the Southern States, who, with few exceptions, owe their preferment to office, not to the power of the ballot, but to the force of the bayonet; and most of whom, although poor when inaugurated, have grown rich, and have been the leaders, in the States of which they were the Executives, in oppression, extortion, and plunder.

Sir, I propose to pass them in review before the people. Here comes Holden, of North Carolina, who was impeached and deposed from office for high crimes, and by the votes of a number of Senators of his own, as well as those of the Democratic party. Next is Scott, of South Carolina, impeached by his own party, but by fraud and bribery avoided conviction. Next comes, and rapidly passes toward Canada, that arch villain Bullock, of Georgia, who, to escape impeachment and certain conviction for his peculations and enormous frauds upon her people, fled from the State he had so mercilessly plundered. Next, Reed, of Florida, impeached by the Legislature; the man who has time and again refused to deliver, on requisition of the present Governor of my State, into the hand of justice, that prince of scoundrels, the notorious Littlefield, who has swindled North Carolina out of millions of dollars. Next, Clayton, of Arkansas, now United States

Special to the Journal.

STATE CONSERVATIVE CONVENTION.

NOMINATIONS FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR, TREASURER AND ATTORNEY GENERAL.

&c. &c. &c.

GREENSBORO', May 2.

In Convention, this morning, the following additional nominations were made: For Lieut. Governor, Major John Hughes, of Newbern; for Treasurer, Major John W. Graham, of Orange; for Attorney General, Hon. W. M. Shipp, of Mecklenburg, by acclamation.

LATER—1 P. M.

For Secretary of State, J. A. Womack, of Chatham; for Auditor, Col. C. Leventhorpe, of Caldwell; for Superintendent of Public Instruction, D. N. Mendenhall, of Guilford; for Superintendent of Public Works, J. H. Separk, of Wake.

Judge Merrimon is now speaking to an enormous assemblage. E.

LOCAL.

THE outlaws have again taken to the war path. We learn that Stephen Lowrey and Andrew Strong robbed the residence of Mr. Henry McCollum, of Red Banks, on Tuesday last, of a fine double-barreled gun. Lowrey went to the house alone, Strong being near at hand, and while Mr. McCollum was at work in the field. He took from the house a gun and a gold watch, but returned the latter to Mrs. McCollum on her pleading for it.

In the absence of the Editor, and unknown to him, we (the local feel justified in publishing here the following communication, which we find in yesterday's Raleigh *News*:

MAJ. ENGELHARD FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.—*Editor News*: I heartily second the position of Capt. Wm. Biggs, editor Tarboro *Southerner*, that the Democratic press of the State is entitled to some consideration at the hands of the Greensboro Convention for its able, manly and unswerving devotion to the cause of the people.

I therefore suggest the name of that urbane gentleman, accomplished scholar, able writer and eloquent speaker, Maj. J. A. Engelhard, of the Wilmington *Journal*, for the position of Lieutenant-Governor of North Carolina.

Maj. Engelhard is in every way admirably qualified for the position, and if firm devotion to principle, patriotic service to the party and advocacy of the rights of the people, are taken into consideration, few men in North Carolina are more worthy of promotion than he. H.

TELEGRAPHIC.

CINCINNATI CONVENTION.

CINCINNATI, May 1.

The small arm chair sent here for the President of the Convention was occupied by John Adams when he signed the Declaration of Independence. It is quite plain and black, with gilt decorations, and upholstered in stiff colored reps.

Music by a brass band from St. Louis, stationed near the door, signals the general entrance of delegates. Among them are several colored men from the Southern States.

The floor of the hall is nearly filled by delegates.

There is but a meagre attendance of spectators, of whom there are not four hundred in the galleries, which would accommodate twenty-five hundred. Groups are gathered in various parts of the house engaged in animated conversation, evidently discussing the still unsettled points of difference.

It is authoritatively stated that Penton left town this morning, and his friends are mysteriously reserved as to the reason for his departure. Col. Grosvenor, of St. Louis, called the Convention to order in a brief speech, and claimed great importance to this Convention as the largest in number of delegates, and the truest representation of public sentiment ever assembled, that sentiment which always does and always shall rule the country. The wisdom of this Convention and its wisdom and will of the people at the next fall election will make it more successful. We need not make the usual appeal for harmony to men who abandoned conviction with a successful party to stake their political future upon this movement for reform.

Judge Stanley Mathews, of Ohio, was nominated for temporary Chairman. Carried unanimously.

Judge Mathews said: "It is no idle fiction when I say it is impossible to express the deep sensibility with which I receive and accept this unexpected honor conferred upon me. I am unprepared to pronounce such remarks, upon the assumption of the duties of the chair, as are appropriate to the occasion. No one can possibly estimate the results of this Convention; but the great thing, which I set above all other considerations, is that the time has come when the voices of a large portion of the people of the country proclaim they will no longer be dogs to wear the collar of party. [Cheers.] We, who have been born and bred in the ranks of the Republican party, need not be ashamed of having worthily borne the name. The history of the past of the party was commendable, in its work of sustaining the Union against secession. Its work had become a part of the fundamental law, and with it the principle of equality of all before the law has been established. I consider this Convention as a rebellion against the Republican party, and as such, regard it as the highest eulogy of the principles of that party, for it shows the party has high courage to set about reforming itself. [Applause.] Parties can't live on past reputations. It is because the parties who control Republican machinery and principles have diverted them from their true purposes that this movement was initiated. The war has ended, and peace has come; and military rule should cease. [Cheers.] And so should everything that keepsalive and fans the embers of the dead past."

The Convention adjourned until 10 o'clock tomorrow morning, after resolving that each State delegation shall elect delegates equal in number to double the votes of each State in the Electoral College.

LATER.

The New York delegrtion had an exciting meeting—one hundred and twenty-five delegates were present. It was resolved that the New York delegation cast their vote for Horace Greeley, until ten delegates shall request the delegation to retire for consultation, after which the vote shall be cast for Greeley, subject to the direction of the delegation.

Methodist General Conference.

NEW YORK, May 1.

The Methodist General Conference opened at 10 a. m., in the Academy of Music, Brooklyn. Bishops Morris, Simpson, Ames and others were present. The house was crowded with delegates and the general public. Rev. Dr. Harris was re-elected Secretary.

A proposition to change the second restrictive rule and admit lay delegates as part of the General Conference, was then taken up, and after considerable discussion it was carried by a vote of 279 to 6. Dr. Curry, editor of the New York Christian Advocate, voting no.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

LUMBERTON, April 23d, 1872.

At a called communication of St. Alban's Lodge, No. 111, A. F. & A. M., the undersigned, committee heretofore appointed for the purpose of drafting resolutions in regard to the death of our late friend and brother, Col. John A. Rowland, who died at his residence in this place on the 12th of March, 1872, offered the following, which were unanimously adopted, viz:

Resolved, That in the death of our esteemed brother, Col. John A. Rowland, St. Albany Lodge has sustained a loss of no ordinary magnitude.

Resolved, That in the gifted intellect, broad philanthropy and the unswerving fidelity, harmoniously blended in the character of our deceased brother, Masonry found a soil where it took deep root, and culminated in the development of those noble traits of character which so endeared him to the Fraternity, and so firmly fixed his veneration and attachment to the brotherhood.

Resolved, That the high degree of distinction in Masonry to which our brother attained, should operate as an incentive to renewed exertion, vigilance and zeal on our part to the end that our labors on life's great Trestle Board may not be in vain.

Resolved, That as a Lodge, we tender to the family of our deceased brother our most sincere sympathy in this, their great bereavement and that, as a mark of our esteem for the character of our esteemed brother, and as a token of our realization of the sad loss which our Lodge has sustained, we wear the usual Masonic badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and publication be made in the Robesonian and WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

J. A. MCALLISTER,
ED. MCQUEEN,
N. A. MCLEAN,
Com.

R. MCMILLAN, JR., W. M. pro tem.
W. A. DICK, Secretary, pro tem.

The steamer *Isis* is hereafter to make two trips per week between Camden and the Wateree Bridge.

For the Journal.

The Pleasures by the Sea—The Proposed Railroad to the Sound.

Mr. Editor:—Now that the projected Railroad between this city and the sea coast is being pushed forward, (and I hope with success,) it has occurred to the writer that a short recital of some few of the enjoyments to be realized by the visitor to these parts would not be out of place here.

Perhaps no region upon the entire Atlantic coast of North America offers so many attractions to the refugee from the heats of Summer, and the seeker after health and quiet pleasure, as the eastern shores of the State of North Carolina.

The whole coast from Virginia to near the mouth of Cape Fear river, is bordered by a succession of sounds, or inland seas, separated from the ocean by islands and long and narrow ridges of sea sand. Included in these are the great bodies of water known as Pamlico, Albemarle and Cove sounds. These waters are navigable for a large class of vessels, the lands adjacent exceedingly fertile, and an immense trade is carried on here in the production and export of corn, peas, turpentine and other North Carolina products to the North, and more particularly to the growing city of Wilmington, whose harbor frequently presents the spectacle of quite a fleet of the trim and staunch little "corn crackers" as they are termed, being schooners averaging between 80 and 150 tons burthen, of very light draught of water, and capable of entering in stress of weather, any of the many inlets which occur along the low and sandy coast. But it is not of this portion of the State that we wish to write. Our aim is, if possible, to revive some few of the pleasant memories connected with that portion of New Hanover county embraced in the pleasant little villages of Wrightsville and Masonboro, locations rendered sacred by time honored associations and hallowed recollections of the "long ago," and now being brought prominently forward by the proposition of building a railroad connecting the two villages with Wilmington, thus affording rapid and cheap access to the seaside.

In olden times these Sound places were valued chiefly as pleasant resorts during the heats of Summer; the houses, generally built of wood, with spacious piazzas facing the sea, beneath the cooling shade of which hung the luxurious Manilla cord or canvass hammock, enticing all to the enjoyment of the quiet afternoon siesta.

The village of Wrightsville, to which these sketches more particularly pertain, is distant from Wilmington, by the old road, about eight miles. From time immemorial it has been the custom of families of means owning places here, to resort to them in early Summer and spend the entire heated term away from the dust and dullness of the city. The approach of moving time was hailed with delight by all, and more particularly by the younger portion of the families, for at this season this little spot was the home of hospitality and social intercourse and enjoyment. Here all the restraints of city life were thrown aside and the pleasures incident to the sea-shore indulged in to the utmost.

Prominent among these were the pic-nic parties to "Money Island," a noted little spot of a few acres in extent, situated a short distance out in the Sound, fronting the old "Shandy Hall" site, and now owned by C. C. Morse, Esq. Tradition has attached a romantic interest to this islet, and points to it as having been the Savings Bank, as it were, of the famous freebooter of olden times, Jack Ketch, or Blackbeard, who deposited here a portion of his illgotten wealth. Many efforts have been made by the credulous to obtain this treasure, and evidences still exist of such endeavors in the shape of indentations or hollows in the soil.

The monthly return of the full moon was also the season for the pleasures of the

BANKS PARTY.

Upon these occasions a general turnout was expected from each family, and the result was the assemblage upon the beach of a large concourse of people of all ages, all coming with the full intent of spending the day as sociably as possible. Beneath the ample folds of the canvass tent the matrons of the party prepared the noonday feast. Each box or basket emptied of its contents, which were spread invitingly upon the table. Here the juicy watermelon yielded uncomplainingly its crimson pulp. The fragrant scuppernong grape, growing profusely along this coast, were always lavishly contributed, while the vegetable garden, the pastry cook and poultry yard all paid tribute to the general enjoyment.

While all these important preparations were going on within the scene on the beach outside was at once novel and exciting. For miles on either side the snow-crested billows roll unceasingly upon the strand, sending the mimic waves of white foam rapidly up the gradual incline of the shore, often overtaking in their course the inattentive walker and starting upon the wing the noisy sea-bird. Seated in groups upon the grass-covered knolls and reclining lazily upon the shelly strata, which run parallel to the sea line, may be seen those of the party who, not caring to indulge in the exercise of the occasion, enjoy themselves by watching the enjoyment of others in the chief attraction of the day—the seabath—a novel sight indeed, and in its many grotesque scenes and incidents worthy the pencil of the skillful painter.

In later days a convenient wooden building was erected, with dressing rooms attached, and oftentimes the music of the violin and the merry laugh of the youthful dancers mingled in accord with the sullen roar of the ocean without. But evil befell this, the first building erected here, for upon a mild and stormy September night the winds and waves "beat upon that house," and anxious eyes, turned seaward upon the following morn, saw nothing but the angry surge breaking over the spot where once stood the "Ocean House." Still another and larger house was built here, and he dilapidated remains are now standing, having withstood successfully the storms of years, the torch of the careless picket, and an occasional shell from a passing Federal steamer during the war.

Another source of amusement, often presented at these parties, is the "strike" of the fishermen for mullet and skip-jack, which come drifting along the coast in shoals or "schools" as they are termed.—They generally begin to make their appearance early in September, and from then until the severe wintry winds set in, large quantities of these fish are caught, cured and sent to market.

To the novice, "surf fishing" presents a scence interesting in the extreme. Here we see a large boat standing upright upon its keel just beyond the reach of the surf, sustained on each side by props, the oars laid carefully in their places ready for use. The massive seine is piled upon the platform in the stern, and everything betokens readiness for action. A man has been sent up the beach or "line" to look out for the coming fish. Another is stationed aloft upon the pole erected upon a knoll for the purpose. He, too, scans the horizon with eager eye, his practical vision recognizing in the peculiar appearance of the sea his approaching prey, though the fish may be miles away. Soon the loud cry of "fish," "fish," is heard above the roar of the sea—the man up the line is seen running back shouting the welcome news and waving his hat. All is now hurry and commotion. The fishermen who for hours before were sauntering about the beach, hasten toward the boat. Those lazy fellows asleep among the sea oats are awakened, and reluctantly obey the summons. The half toasted mullet or baked potato is left to the tender mercies of the mischievous sand crab.—Each man seeks his allotted place at the side of the boat, and at the command of the captain, start toward the water, dragging the heavy boat waist deep into the sea. Now at the word all jump aboard, and seizing an oar, the boat is soon bounding over the billows, propelled by brawny arms. On approaching the fish, the shore end of the net is cast into the sea. To the end of this is a long rope, which is held by those remaining on shore. The boat rapidly makes the circuit of the "school," the seine passing out over the stern as it advances.

Soon they head towards the beach again, and now comes the moment of peril to these hardy men. Oftentimes coming in upon the crest of a huge wave, the boat is thrown violently upon the hard beach, starting every timber and rendering extensive repairs necessary; or, perhaps in coming in, they are overtaken by a breaker, which, toppling high over the stern, breaks inboard, and the boat is half filled with water. The next wave generally finishes the work, and men, boat, oars, &c., roll in confusion upon the beach. In case, however, of a successful landing, the men jump out, haul the boat up, and seizing the line, both ends of the seine are drawn towards the shore. Soon the fish, finding themselves gradually compressed into narrow quarters, dart rapidly about, many escaping by leaping over the cork line into the sea beyond. Here, perhaps, is an imprisoned shark, which, in its frantic efforts to escape, breaks through the net, releasing, likewise, quantities of valuable fish. The seagulls overhead contribute, with their shrill cries, to the general noise and excitement. Rushing in now, the men seizing both cork and lead line together, drag the struggling mass high upon the beach, which resounds with the loud roar of the flapping fish.

Other sports are likewise presented, such as hunting the tiny periwinkle, the beautiful pasti-colored shells which abound here, and the singular star fish. This pleasure is enhanced if by your side a light and youthful step is heard, the merry laugh rings out upon the air, and beneath the shade of the ample straw hat glisten two orbs rivaling in their azure depths the distant atmospheric hue, and those golden mights, wafted by the breeze, dance and sparkle in the sunlight. Perhaps, carried away by the novelty of the situation, expatiating largely upon the grandeur and sublimity of the ocean and nature's beauties generally, you are flattered by the sudden exclamation of your companion, of "Oh, how beautiful," and darting from your side you are chagrined to see that the object of her adoration was not the shadowy imagery you were drawing, but one of nature's handicraft, the lovely little sand crab. These creatures offer an endless source of amusement. Standing up almost from under your feet they dart away with the speed of the wind over the level beach, the signal for a general chase by the boys. Rapidly speeds the crustaceous fugitive, his beautiful cream-colored and azure tints gleaming in the sunlight. Closely followed by the boys the crab suddenly doubles upon his pursuers, and passing beneath them is seen shooting away in a contrary direction, having, as it passed beneath, successfully nipped the toes of a barefooted urchin with its sharp claws, and disappearing suddenly into its hole, dug beside some sandy hillock, is seen no more.

Others find pleasure in "Drum fishing." Having previously prepared the long stout line heavily leaded and armed with a hook of large proportions, you wade out some distance into the breakers, and twisting the baited hook around the head until it has acquired sufficient momentum, at the proper moment it is let go and advances far into the sea, dragging the long line its entire length. Following the drift of the current along the beach, the fisherman patiently awaits the well known tug at the line, indicating that the baited hook had performed its mission. This is soon followed by rapidly repeated jerks, and the fish in its efforts to escape often leaping into the air or darting wildly through the incoming billows, requiring the exercise of both nerve and muscle to effect its capture. Oftentimes the line is broken, and instances have been known where the entire tackle were relinquished by the man to avoid being dragged into the sea, the fish being the stronger party of the two. They are delicious fish, and often measure between three and four feet in length.

A large variety of other excellent fish abound in these waters, besides turtle, oysters, &c. Among them are the pig fish, justly celebrated as being most delicious eating, a favorite with anglers, and so named on account of the peculiar grunting noise it utters on being drawn from the water. Quantities of trout, sheep-head, red-mouths, blackfish, and the famous rock crab, are to be taken with but little effort. An hour or two spent upon the sound in good weather would be sufficient to fill a good sized boat with these varieties, and many more not named.

Having already exceeded the limits assigned to newspaper correspondents, I will defer a notice of one of the most pleasant attractions which will be brought within the reach of our citizens—the noble and beautiful sport of yachting. One of the most successful clubs in the South, owning between 25 and 30 fine boats, existed here in the good old ante-bellum times, and the champion yacht of the fleet, the famed "Carolina," still flaunts her banner to the breeze, and awaits new conquests.

All these pleasures can be realized again if our citizens but make a slight effort to build the Railroad. These waste places will teem with life once more; these deserted groves, which once resounded with the voice of youth and beauty, will re-echo with other sounds than the chirp of the Katydid or the hoot of the owl.

Hurry up the Railroad to the Sound. The giant *steam* will overcome the hitherto greatest barrier to living upon the coast—the expense of keeping teams. Knowing ones predict financial success to the project. Subscriptions are now being solicited. Let all extend aid who can. Our railroads and hotels will be alike benefited. Let them subscribe, and before many months the scream of the locomotive will mingle in accord with the murmuring of the sea, a consummation most devoutly to be wished for, and by none more than the writer, an OLD SOUNDER.

The Anderson *Intelligencer* says: During the past week, a young man named Wm. A. Sanders, of this county, and S. B. Hawley, a resident of this town, have been sent to the Lunatic Asylum.

Andrew Pickens Calhoun died recently at the residence of his maternal grandfather, Gen. Duff Green, near Dalton, Ga. He was a grandson of John C. Calhoun.

The Ladies' Memorial Association of Charleston, have resolved to build a monument to the Confederate dead in Magnolia Cemetery.

It is stated that a railroad from Blackville to Barnville is a fixed fact, and it is said that it will be completed in time to ship the next crop.

Aiken is to build a new Methodist Church, to be called "The Church of the Strangers."

The Agricultural Society of South Carolina have a Floral Fair in Charleston, on May Day.

Infection in the Air.

At this season the vegetable world takes a new lease of life; but to the sensitive and delicate members of the human family it is a time of danger and often of great suffering. The moisture which rises from the earth and hangs suspended over it in the form of morning and evening mists and fogs, holds in solution, so to speak, the mephitic elements which produce fever and ague, remittent fevers, rheumatism, and many painful nervous disturbances, and which aggravate dyspepsia, billiousness and all minor affections of the stomach and the bowels. This, therefore, is a critical period of the year, a season when the renovating, refreshing and purifying operation of the mightiest of all vegetable tonics and alteratives, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, is salvation to the weak, and the best security for the continuance of the health and vigor of the strong! Now is the time not only to protect the system against the common ailments of the season, but to prevent the disorders incident to a warmer temperature. Let not the exhausting heats of the summer months find you unprepared to meet them. A course of Hostetter's Bitters, commenced now, will put all the physical energies in fighting trim, double the capacity of the internal organs to repel the causes of disease, refresh the brain and clear it of all hypochondriacal cobwebs, and place the whole physique in an attitude of defence, with every available point fortified and guarded and as nearly invulnerable to unwholesome influences as it is possible for the human structure to be.

DUTCHER'S LIGHTNING FLY-KILLER sweeps them off and clears the house speedily—Try it. Sold by dealers everywhere.

april 23 177-deod&w2mch

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVED.

COASTWISE.

April 25—Schr Clara Sawyer, Heath, Rockport, J H Chadbourn & Co, with ice to J E Lippitt & Co.

Schr John Somes, Brascom, Rockport, with ice to J E Lippitt & Co.

Schr S O Eborn, Moore, Jacksonville, Edwards & Hall.

Schr Adiel, Moore, Swansboro, Edwards & Hall.

Steamship Lucille, Price, Baltimore, A D Cazaux.

Steamship Regulator, Freeman, New York, Barry Bros.

Steamship Bolivar, Evans, Baltimore, A D Cazaux.

(Br) Barque Eliza Adelina, Dowley, Baltimore, Williams & Murchison.

German Barque Julius, Norfer, J R Blossom & Evans.

Schr Siam, Ockolett, Elizabeth City, Mitchell & Son.

Schr Elizabeth Hill, Fairfield, Northrop & Cumming.

Schr Martha Davis, Hill, New River, Edwards & Hall.

Schr Charles, Weeks, Fairfield, DeRosset & Co.

Schr Tuttle Dayton Skinner, Fairfield, DeRosset & Co.

CLEARED.

COASTWISE.

April 25—Steamship Rebecca Clyde, Childs, Baltimore, A D Cazaux.

Steamship Benefactor, Jones, New York, Barry Bros.

Schr Belle Crowell, Nickerson, Boston, J H Chadbourn & Co.

Schr Sarah Bruen, Milton, Philadelphia, Harriss & Howell.

Schr Wm Butnam, Carver, New York, Worth & Worth.

Schr Georgia, Orcutt, New York, Worth & Worth.

Schr Burdett Hart, Pierce, New York, Williams & Murchison.

Schr Kate Walker, Rich, Bath, Me., O G Parsley & co.

Steamship Regulator, Freeman, New York, Barry Bros.

Steamship Lucille, Price, Baltimore, A D Cazaux.

Schr James Bliss, Hatch, Damriscotta, Maine, O G Parsley, Sr.

Schr John Williams, New York, Williams & Murchison.

Schr Samuel Fish, Teel, Richmond, Maine, J H Chadbourn & Co.

FOREIGN.

German Barque Wilhelmina, Maass, Cork, for orders, Willard Bros.

EXPORTS.

COASTWISE.

Baltimore—Steamship Rebecca Clyde—376 bbls spirits, 759 do rosin, 70 do tar, 16 do pitch, 46 bales cotton, 438 bushels peanuts.

Boston—Schr Belle Crowell—166,157 feet lumber.

Philadelphia—Schr Sarah Bruen—97,814 feet lumber, 5,400 juniper bolts, 6,072 heading, 7,125 shingles, 44 bbls rosin, 7 do old iron.

NEW YORK—Schr Wm Butman—1,092 bbls rosin.

NEW YORK—Schr Georgia—1,593 bbls rosin.

NEW YORK—Schr Burdett Hart—2,208 bbls rosin, 56 do soapstone, 156 bales cotton, 285 bush peanuts.

NEW YORK—Steamship Benefactor, cld April 24—2,395 bbls rosin, 928 do spirits, 240 do turpentine, 200 do pitch, 21 bales sheeting, 112 do cotton, 940 bush peanuts, 39 pkgs mdze.

BATH, ME.—Schr Kate Walker—106,364 feet lumber.

Baltimore—Steamship Lucille—620 bbls spirits, 914 do rosin, 122 do tar, 31 do pitch, 26 bales cotton, 188 bushels peanuts, 55 pkgs mdze.

Damriscotta, Me—Schr James Bliss—118,000 feet lumber.

New York—Schr John—2,237 bbls rosin, 219 do spirits, 68 bales cotton, 300 bushels peanuts, 66 mdze.

Richmond, Me—Schr Samuel Fish—10 bbls pitch, 122,490 feet lumber.

New York—Steamship Regulator cld April 30—107 bbls spirits, 300 bushels peanuts, 11 pkgs mdze, 100 bdls shooks, 20 bbls turpentine, 153 bales cotton, 2,397 bbls rosin.

FOREIGN.

CORK, for orders—German Barque Wilhelmina—4,048 bbls rosin.

List of Vessels in the Port of Wilmington, N. C., May 1, 1872.

STEAMSHIPS

Bolivar, Evans, ldg, New York, A D Cazaux

BARQUES

German Minerva, Hubenbecker ldg Europe, Vick & Mebane

German Herman Helmreich, ldg. Europe, Willard Bros

British M E Seed, ldg Liverpool, Vick & Mebane

(Br) Eliza Avelina, Dowley, dis, Williams & Murchison

German Julius, —— dis, J R Blossom & Evans

BRIGS

Zavalla Williams, Vazie, ldg Fall River, O G Parsley, Sr

SCHOONERS

H N Squires, Wixon, ldg, Boston, G G Barker & Co

T J Trafton, Dame, ldg, Boston, Worth & Worth

John McAdam, Willard, ldg Bath, O G Parsley

Lettie Wells, Watson, ldg, Bath, O G Parsley, Sr

Schr Abbie Bursley, Lovells, ldg Boston, Harriss & Howell

Mauna Loa, Talbot, dis, E Kidder & Sons

Clara Sawyer, Heath, ldg, J H Chadbourn & co

John Somes, Ames, ldg, Bath, O G Parsley

List of Vessels Sailed for this Port.

BALTIMORE.

Br barque Eliza Avelina, Dowley, cld April 20

NEWPORT.

Norweigen Barque Rains, Skare, cld March 26

LIVERPOOL.

Lizzie Raymond, Brown, cld Jan. 20

ROCKPORT.

Brig Isola, Snowman, cld April 12

CUXHAVEN.

Magdelena, Bumsgard, cld March 21

GUERNSEY.

Homely, Le Dain, cld April 3

PORTLAND.

Hattie E. Sampson, Davis, cld April 20

Schr Sequin, Davis, cld April 28

VICK & MEBANE,

Cotton Factors,

AND

General Commission Merchants,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

☞ Liberal Advances made.

☞ Consignments of Cotton, Naval Stores and Country Produce, and orders for the purchase of same solicited.

☞ Bagging and Ties on hand for sale.

Wilmington Wholesale Prices Current

Beeswax per lb	30	a 32	Lime.....	0 00	a 0 00
Bacon Sides (1 each, 2d hand...	2 25	a 2 50	(from store)		
New	2 75	a 3 00	Rockport	0 00	a 0 00
Candles, per lb.,			Rockland	0 00	a 1 60
Tallow.....	18	a 20	Molasscs, per gallon,		
Adamantine	15	a 16	Cuba, hhds	.60	a 35
Sperm.....	.50	a 55	do bbls	.60	a 40
Coffee, per lb.,			Sugar house	.22	a 23
Java	.30	a 35	do bbls	.25	a 27
Laguayra	.26	a 30	Syrup, bbls	.45	a1 00
Rio	.23	a 25	do N. O.	.80	a0 85
St. Domingo	.25	a 28	Naval Stores,		
Cotton, per lb.,			Turpentine per 280 lbs		
Ord to Mid	19½	a 22½	Virgin new	0 00	a 5 00
Strict Mid.	00	a 23	Yellow dip	0 00	a 4 00
Cottton Bagging,			Hard	0 00	a 2 75
Gunny.....	00	a 00	Tar per bbl	0 00	a 2 55
Dundee.....	18	a 18½	Tar in ord'r	0 00	a 3 00
Flax	19½	a 20	Pitch, City	2 75	a 3 00
Double Jacrit	18½	a 19½	Rosin, pale	6 50	a 7 00
Rope per lb.	7	a 10	No 1	4 25	a 5 00
Corn Meal,			do No 2	0 00	a 3 00
per bushel	0 95	a 1 00	do No 3	0 00	a 3 00
Domestics,			Spirits turpentine,		
Sheeting,			per gal	.00	a 50
per yard	.11	a 12½	Nails, per lb.,		
Yarn, per 5 lb,	160	a 165	Cut	.5½	a 8¼
Feathers,			Oils, per gallon,		
per lb	.65	a 90	Sperm	0 00	a 3 00
Fish, per bbl.,			Linseed	.1 40	a 1 50,
Mackerel,			Machinery	1 75	a 2 00
No. 1	26 00	a28 00	Keorosene	.28	a 30
No. 2	13 00	a15 00	Pea Nuts	1 25	a 1 75
No. 3	00 00	a00 00	Potatoes,		
Mullets	5 50	a 7 50	Sweet	.80	a 1 00
Herring,			Irish, bbl	2 75	a 3 75
East	.8 00	a 9 00	Provisions, per lb.,		
N. C. roe	0 00	a12 50	N. C. Bacon.		
do cut	.8 00	a10 00	Hams	.14	a 16
do gross	.7 00	a 8 00	Middlings	.12	a 12½
Dry Cod	.8	a 10	Shoulders	.9½	a 10
Flour, per bbl, North'n Family	8 75	a13 00	Hog round	.12	a 12½
Superfine	8 50	a 9 00	Western Bacon. (Smoked.		
Ex Super	7 50	a 8 50	Hams	.16½	a 18½
North Carolina,			Middlings	.9¾	a 9½
Family	.8 50	a 11 75	Shoulders	.7¾	a 8
Superfine	7 75	a 8 25	(Dry Salted.)		
Glue, per lb	16	a 20	Middlings	.7¼	a 8
Gunny Bags	25	a 28	Shoulders	.6¾	a 7
Guano, Peruvian,			Lard, N. C.	.12½	a 13
Per ton	0 00	a00 00	do Northern	.10	a 13
Grain, per bushel,			Butter, N. C.	00	a 30
Corn.....	90	a 95	do Northern	.30	a 35
Oats.....	00	a 75	Cheese	.16	a 18
Peas, Cow	1 10	a 1 25	Pork, Northern, per bbl		
Rice	00	a 00	City Mess	15 00	a 15 50
Carolina	.8¾	a 9	Thin	00 00	a 00 00
Hides, per lb.,			Rump	.13 00	a 14 00
Green	.6¾	a 7	Salt, Alum, per		
Dry	.14	a 15	bag	2 bush	1 50 a 2 00
Hay, per 100 lbs.,			Liverpool, sack, groun		
Eastern	.0 00	a 0 00	cargo	.1 30	a 1 35
Northern	1 40	a 1 75	From store	1 30	a 1 35
Iron, per lb.,			American	.1 25	a 1 30
English, assd	¾	a 8	Sugar, per lb.,		
American,			Porto Rico	.11	a 00
rel6		a 10	C	.11¼	a 12
American,			B	.13	b 13¾
sheer	.9	a 00	A	.13¼	a 13¾
Swede	7¼	a 00	Crushed	.14	a 14½
Hoop,			Soap, per lb.,		
per ton	145 00	a150 00	Northern	.5	a 7
Liquors, per gal, (dom)			Shingles, per M.,		
Whiskey	1 25	a 4 00	Contract	4 00	a 6 00
Bourbon	.2 00	a 3 00	Common	2 25	a 2 75
N. E. R	.2 00	a 3 00	Staves, per M.,		
Gin	4 00	a 7 00	W. O. hhd	00 00	a 00 00
Brandy	4 00	a 9 00	R. O. hhd	00 00	a 00 00
do Apple	1 50	a 9 00	Timber, per M.,		
do Peach	2 25	a 3 50	Shipping	12 00	a 15 00
Lumber, (River,)			Mill, prime	10 00	a 11 00
Fir Bds	15 00	a17 00	Mill, fair	7 50	a 9 00
Wide do	12 00	a14 00	Mill, inferior to ord	5 00	a 6 00
Scantling	10 00	a12 00	Tallow, lb	10	a 10¼

REVIEW

OF THE

WILMINGTON MARKETS,

FOR THE

WEEK ENDING THURSDAY,

May 2, 1872.

COTTON.—This staple has been very quiet since our last report, with only a limited demand. In the earlier part of the period under review the market was dull and inactive, with very few transactions, which were made at ¼ of a cent off. On Monday, however, the advices were better, creating a strong feeling among holders, and an advance of fully ¼ cents was gained. Sellers, to some extent, are not offering their stocks freely, but are awaiting the summer demands. The receipts have been very light but without shipments of any magnitude, the stock has not been either increased or diminished, and remains about the same as last week. The receipts at all ports show a decided falling off, and for the week are 26,512 bales against 38,981 bales last week, 35,153 bales the previous week, and 36,062 bales three weeks since, making the total receipts since the first of September, 1871, 2,564,652 bales against 3,570,759 bales for the same period of 1870-'71, showing a decrease since September 1st, this year, of 1,006,107 bales. The exports for the week reach a total of 28,971 bales, of which 17,346 were to Great Britain; 7,417 to France, and 2,208 to rest of the Continent, while the stocks as made up are now 270,164 bales. The exports from the port of Wilmington for the month of April, 1872, are 3,497 bales against 3,401 bales for the corresponding month of 1871, showing an increase over 1871 of 93 bales. The following comprise the sales for the week: Friday, 6 bales at 21 cents, 12 do. at 21¼ cents, 26 do. at 21¼ cents; Saturday, 87 bales at 22 cents; Monday, 55 bales at 22 cents, 4 do. at 21 cents, 10 do. at 21½ cents, 12 do. at 21¾ cents, 40 do. at 22¼ cents, and 18 do. at 22½ cents; Tuesday, 10 do. at 21 cents, 36 do. at 22 cents, 14 do. at 22¾ cents, and 12 do. at 22½ cents; Wednesday, 14 bales at 22 cents; Thursday, no sales.

We quote as follows:

Ordinary	19½ cents
Good ordinary	21 "
Low middling	22 "
Middling	22¼ "

ROSIN—All qualities of this article have been quite active during the past week. Strained, owing to light stock, small receipts, and a good enquiry from shippers in the early part of the week, advanced 15 cents, for the past day or two a less disposition has been shown by purchasers, and sales made on Wednesday evening show a decline of 15 cents. No. 2 has ruled without sales, and we do not know the correct state of the market, the stock is small and receipts light. No 1 and Pales are in good request, and during the week daily sales have been made at satisfactory quotations; to-day, however, the market is less active and rosins which sold at $7 on Wednesday are offering at $6 75 with a dull feeling on the part of buyers. The receipts have been quite heavy and are increasing daily. The shipments both coastwise and foreign for the month of April, 1872, were 46,189 bbls., against 45,665 bbls. for the same month of 1871, showing an increase of 534 bbls. The following sales comprise the week's business: Friday, 640 bbls. at $3 for common, $3 25 to $3 36¼ for No. 2, $5 50 and $6 for Pale; Saturday, 765 bbls. at $4 75 to $5 25 for No. 1, $6 to $6 25 for Pale, and $6 50 to $7 for extra Pale, and 700 bbls. strained at $3 15; Monday, 368 bbls. at $5 50 for No. 1, $6 for low Pale, $6 50 to $7 for extra Pale; Tuesday, 285 bbls. at $5 to $5 25 for No. 1, $6 and $6 50 for Pale; Wednesday, 505 bbls. at $4 for opaque, $5 12½ to $5 25 for No. 1, $5 50 for extra No. 1, $6, $6 50 to $7 for extra Pale; Thursday, no sales.

TAR—The market during the past week has been unsettled. On Friday the market opened with a good enquiry at last week's quotations; operations were free, and a considerable quantity changed hands. Saturday the demands were less active and the market declined 10 cents. Monday a further decline of 20 cents was accepted. Since Monday the market has ruled unchanged, with a good demand from shipper, at $2 55; but sellers are not anxious to make sales at that figure and less adtivity has been the result. At the close of our report the market is steady at $2 55 per bbl. The receipts have been moderately large but with good shipments, very little stock in excess of last week has accumulated. The receipts and sales for the week foot up bbls., 630 which have sold as follows:

Friday	70 bbls. at	$2 85	per	bbl.
Do	*100 "	" 3 00	"	
Saturday	190 "	" 2 75	"	
Monday	90 "	" 2 55	"	
Tuesday	90 "	" 2 55	"	
Wednesday	90 "	" 2 55	"	
Thursday	50 "	" 2 75	"	

*In order.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—The business for the past week in this article has been characterized with a good feeling on the part of both buyers and sellers and no change of quotations have taken place. A very active demand has been exhibited and a considerable quantity has changed hands. The confidence is among holders that the market will remain at about the present quotations during the greater portion of the month, as we had heard of sales for forward delivery at about the figures as given to-day. The receipts are increasing rapidly and for the week will reach upwards of 800 bbls. The stock grows larger daily, and as far as we could learn is about 1,200 bbls. The exports for the month of April, 1872, were 6,727 bbls. against 7,519 bbls. for the corresponding period of 1871, showing a decrease over 1871 of 822 bbls. The market has shown the following movement for the week, closing steady at 50 cents:

Friday	181 casks at	50	cents	per	gallon.
Saturday	181 "	" 50	"	"	"
Monday	159 "	" 50	"	"	"
Tuesday	120 "	"

Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.:

FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1872.

STATE NEWS.

Several severe storms of wind and rain at Washington during the past week.

Hon. S. F. Cary lectured in Newbern on Tuesday evening to a very large audience.

The Newbern *Journal of Commerce* brings out its rooster to crow for Ransom.

The Durham *Tobacco Plant* says that the mills of Messrs. W. & P. J. Mangum; at that town, were burned last Tuesday.

The Young Men's Christian Association of Washington, N. C., is progressing finely.

Lieut. C. A. Abbey, commanding the Revenue Steamer E. A. Stevens, at Newbern, has been confirmed by the United States Senate as Captain U. S. R. M.

The building now being erected for the Conservative Convention at Greensboro' is nearly completed, and will seat 1,000 delegates.

The Statesville *Intelligencer* says: Wm. Roseberry, aged 108 years, died last week in Alexander County, where he has lived perhaps for half a century. It is said he and his son both served in the war of 1812.

A communication to the Raleigh *Sentinel* recommends Prof. A. McIver, for nomination by the Greensboro Convention, as Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Ex Governor Caldwell seems disposed to go back on his party. In a speech made at Oxford, the other day, he declined to endorse the construction of the late Radical State Convention, which endorses the act of Ex-Governor Holden.

The Hillsboro *Recorder* says: "The tobacco barn of William E. Thompson, of this county, containing 2,600 pounds of tobacco was burnt to the ground last Sunday night. He lost a barn the same way about this time last year. There had been no fire about the barn for several days.

Gov. Caldwell opened the campaign at Oxford on Tuesday. He was ably replied to by Gen. Cox. Ike Young, a Revenue officer, came next, and Joe Turner paid his respects *mildly* to the Gov. and the scalawag.

GOV. CALDWELL AND THE IRISH.—Gov. Caldwell was severe in his Oxford speech on the Irish. He was especially and unaccountably hard on that class of our fellow-citizens. He said they were nearly all Democrats, and we presume his hostility proceeds from the fact that they chance not to agree with him in politics. A beautiful spectacle, this magnanimity of our Governor!—Ral. *News*.

An altercation occurred yesterday between Col. E. P. Jones and Judge Tourgee, arising from a misunderstanding in the application of epithets. A couple of blows were exchanged, when bystanders interfered and restored peace, whereupon explanations followed, when it was discovered that they misunderstood each other. Expressing mutual regrets at the occurrence, they shook hands and departed "as good friends as before."—Greensboro' *Patriot*.

THAT MACHINE.—Gen. Hill, of the *Southern Home*, has an old crazy poetry machine which, now and then, grinds out a right good thing. His late parody on two lines of the "Star Spangled Banner," was capital, and we think the subjoined is not far behind it.

Agin the Judges.—The negroes in the Radical Convention showed their dislike of the Judiciary. They went solid against Judge Logan (late of the penny and costs) and Judge Settle (late of Peru,) and supported the *lawless* Tod R. Caldwell. Their charming little song is:

> Mass Tod, he was too many
> For "de cost and de penny."
> He made 'em feel berry blue,"
> De buckra man from Peru.
> Mass Tod, he de man for us
> Coz he rip round, swar and cuss,
> Coz he talk out and say psha!
> To ebery kind ob law.

THE LIBERAL REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.—This body met in this city yesterday, and organized by calling H. H. Helper to the Chair, and Thos. R. Adams, Secretary. W. S. Mason, in a brief but pointed address, explained the objects of the Convention.

A Committee was appointed to recommend suitable names as delegates to the National Convention, to be held on the 1st of May next.

During the absence of the Committee, Dr. H. J. Menninger addressed the Convention, dealing some hard blows on the late office-holder's Convention in this city. The Committee reported the following names as delegates to the Cincinnati Convention, which report was unanimously adopted:

W. S. Mason, Dr. H. J. Menninger, Simon B. Craven, Wake; Alex. McIver, Orange; H. H. Helper, Rowan; Hon. Lewis Hanes, Davidson; Hon. D. R. Goodloe, J. L. Labiaux, W. T. Montgomery, Warren; Stephen C. Johnson, James H. Orr, Mecklenburg; Dossey Battle, Nash; E. W. Pou, Johnson, Dr. Jno. R. Thompson, Johnston; Oscar Alston, Wake.—*Ral. News.*

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS AND MERCHANTS.—As will be seen by the subjoined communication of the Secretary of the North Carolina Agricultural and Industrial Convention, a strong effort is being made for the removal of the discrimination observed by our railroad authorities in regard to local freights:

> SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
> NORTH CAROLINA AGRICULTURAL
> AND INDUSTRIAL CONVENTION,
> RALEIGH, April 25, 1872.

Editor Raleigh News:

Will you please publish the following as an item of interest to the people of the State:

At the late Agricultural Convention held in this city, the following resolution was adopted:

"*Resolved*, That the President appoint a committee of five, who shall confer with the Presidents of railroads and other railroad officials in order to have the discriminations against local freights removed so far as practicable; and that the committee collect the facts connected with discriminations against local freights, and report to to the next meeting of this Convention."

The President, Hon. J. W. Norwood, of Orange, in obedience to the above resolutions, has appointed John L. Bridgers, of Tarboro'; Lynn Adams, of Raleigh; P. C. Cameron, of Hillsboro'; W. L. Steel, of Rockingham; G. W. F. Harper, of Lenoir, Caldwell county.

Respectfully,

R. W. BEST,
Sec'y N. C. A. & I. Convention.

More About Mrs. Mason.

A correspondent of the Alexandria (Va.) Gazette says that Mrs. Mason, lately before the French arms committee of the Senate, is a native of Alexandria, and that her maiden name was Ada Hewitt. She was educated at the "Alexandria Female Institute," and was noted for her beauty and intelligence, and by her sprightliness and manner, from her childhood, rendered herself peculiarly attractive to gentlemen. Prior to the late war she removed with her parents to Washington, and afterwards visited Paris, where she remained a short time, and returned to this country, subscribing herself "Mrs. Mason." During her imprisonment in the Old Capitol, in the early part of the war, with her child, a handsome boy of four or five years, she was addressed as "Mrs. Morris," and recognized by her fellow-prisoners as a heroine worthy of admiration. Of her adventures and hair-breadth escapes during the war, and by her subsequent connection with the prime movers in the Cuban insurrection, the public have been fully advised.

A life convict in the Indiana State prison committed suicide in his cell the other day. He made a slip-noose of his suspenders, placed them around his neck, sat down and tied his hands across his knees, fastened the suspenders to his hand with a piece of twine, leaned back and choked himself to death.

[From the Southern Literary Messenger.]

The beautiful lines on the death of the daughter of our illustrious General-in-Chief, which we have been fortunate enough to obtain, ought not to have been kept out of print so long.

DIED.—At Jones' Springs, Warren county, N. C., Oct. 20th, ANNIE CARTER LEE, daughter of Gen. Robert E. Lee, C. S. A.

> "Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
> Saviour in thy word we trust.
> Sow we now our precious grain,
> Thou shalt raise it up again.
> Plant we the terrestrial root
> Which shall bear celestial fruit;
> Lay a bud within the tomb
> That a flower in Heaven may bloom.
> Severed are no tender ties
> Though in death's embrace she lies,
> For the lengthened chain of love
> Stretches to her home above.
> Mother, in thy bitter grief
> Let this thought bring sweet relief,
> —Mother of an angel now—
> God Himself hath crowned thy brow.
> With the thorns the Saviour wore,
> Blessed art thou evermore.
> Unto Him thou dost resign
> A portion of the life was thine.
>
> "Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
> Sore the trial—sweet the trust,
> Father—thou who sentest Death
> Reaping grain at every breath,
> As his sickle sharp he wields,
> O'er our bloody battle-fields,
> Murmur not that now he weaves
> This sweet flower into his sheaves;
> Taken in her early prime,
> Gathered in the summer time;
> Autumn's blast she shall not know,
> Never shrink from winter's snow.
> Sharp the pang which thou must feel,
> Sharper than the foeman's steel,
> For thy fairest flower is hid
> Underneath the coffin's lid;
> O'er her grave thou drops't no tear,
> Warrior stern must thou appear,
> Crushing back the tide of grief
> Which in vain demands relief.
> Louder still thy country cries,
> At thy feet it bleeding lies,
> And before the patriot now
> Husband, Father, both must bow.
> But unnumbered are thy friends,
> And from many a home ascends
> Earnest, heartfelt prayers for thee,
> "As thy days thy strength may be."

TENELLA.

THE WAR IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

The First Victim of the Grant War—Cold-Blooded Murder by United States Troops.

[Correspondence of the New York World.]

SPARTANBURG, April 16.

A description of Spartanburg, the headquarters of military operations in the South, may not be uninteresting to your readers.

The town is situated in the upper part of South Carolina, within twenty-five miles of the North Carolina line. It is one hundred miles from Columbia, the State capital, with which it is connected by railroad. It is also on the line of the Richmond and Atlanta Air-line road. The population is about 2,500, in equal proportions of whites and blacks. Before the war the place was prosperous, and is fast regaining its former prosperity. It is the seat of two colleges, has two newspapers, a national bank, five churches for the whites and two for the blacks. The town is supported by the trade of the surrounding country. The land-owners of the county are generally well-to-do, for, in addition to the regular cotton crop, they make their own provisions, an advantage seldom found in the South.

This once quiet, happy country town is now the scene of one of the most disgraceful persecutions that ever blackened the pages of history. What is meant by that crowd of excited people in front of the hotel? Let us go up and see. The confusion increases as we approach. We hear the striking of steel. It is nothing but the rattle of a rifle-barrel against a stirrup. Through the mixed throng of whites and blacks we catch a glimpse of blue army-cloth, and we see the gleam of a bayonet. But this is not all. What is meant by those tired, dust-covered horses? We learn the truth at a glace. Another raid; another scouring of the woods; another hunt through hamlet and hall; another race after the tired, hungry, exhausted victim, and there he stands, a youth, some 18 or 19 years old, in rags and tatters, shoeless, and almost hatless, with a countenance expressing nothing but vacuity—no fear, no trembling, no entreaties—with the air of a man who, though accused, knows his innocence, or if guilty, indifferent to his fate. He is the one who, they say, intimidated the negroes and prevented them from voting. He is the one they have been after so long—five weary nights, night after night. For him is this army of occupation, this post commandant, this troop of cavalry horses. For him is the treasury taxed—taxed to catch him, taxed to try him, taxed to punish him—and he is caught; happy country, he is caught. But it does not always end thus. Listen; Minor Paris was the oldest fisherman at Cherokee Ford, a place that supplied the country around with shad. He was poor and industrious, with happy children and a wife. One day last week he was on the river in his boat attending his traps. All at once he looks up, and what does he see, the shore covered with troops. He gives one pull and is out in the middle of the stream. Then there was a bright flash, a sharp rattle of rifles, and no longer are his children happy, for they are orphan; no longer has he a wife, for she is a widow. The soldiers say they gave the word to him to halt and he did not; but how does this alter the matter? He was no fugitive from justice; he was at his daily work, as much so as had he been in his corn-field. He was not even accused of a capital offence. Has South Carolina sinned? If so, has she not also drank the cup to its bitter dregs? Plundered at home by far worse than enemies, warred on by the government, must she also be made the political cauldron into which Grant must pour his vile compounds, this bitter drugs, to make himself king by such incantations and treasonable conspiracs? Look at this once happy country. From Spartanburg, out in the direction of Cherokee, the scene of the killing of Paris, not a single grown man is found, unless it be some thieving negro or those whose age made it impossible for them to get away. Here is a fact which can be vouched for, which shows the terror and uneasiness of the people: A farmer was found the other day ploughing in his field with a saddle on his plough horse, and his fence laid down in several places. When questioned as to his doing, so, he replied, "he did not know how soon the soldiers might be upon him, and he thought it best to be prepared."

The Cleveland Leader says:

A young Romeo residing upon Garden street, whose voice has just commenced to change, and sings anywhere along the scale from falsetto to the home bass, purchased a forty dollar guitar a few weeks since, and last week thought he would serenade his Juliette, who lives on the same street. Hastily chewing a few bronchial troches to clear his pipes, he crept within the shade of a bay window and nervously began clawing the instrumental chords, while he softly tipped a ballad to his charmer inside. He had just sung

> "There's music in the midnight air,"

when he became convinced that there was sole leather soaring about through the atmosphere also, and before he could strike the chorus he found the stuffing kicked off his guitar, and himself in the road using his nose as a shovel-plough. The girl's father had returned from down town at an unusually late hour—hence the result. The warbler is now practicing on the concertina and getting his pants half-soled with sheet-iron. He says he will make the old man sick if the bellows don't go back on him.

An Extraordinary Divorce Suit.

A divorce suit of a most extraordinary character is now on trial in the [illegible] Court of St. Louis. The plaintiff, Fowble, is a farm hand residing twelve or fifteen miles from the city. He alleges that early on the morning of April 8th, while comfortably snoozing in his bed, two men aroused him, and by threats of death, compelled him to accompany them to the house of a neighbor half a mile, and on arriving there made him stand up and be married to a lady for whom he had no inclination. Notwithstanding his protestations and entreaties, he says the ceremony was performed by a regularly ordained preacher, and as soon as the dreadful affair was concluded, he fled from the house and from his blushing bride, and has not seen her since.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

Street Scenes in the Metropolis—The Beggars and their Friends—A lucky Carpet Bagger—The Pluck that Wins—Curious Termination of a Breach of Promise Case, &c.

NEW YORK, April 23, 1872.

Dear Journal:

Whether men and women become hardened by familiarity with scenes of misfortune, or heartless by attraction with the world, is an unsolved problem; but one may every day, see in New York such exhibitions of utter coollessness and selfishness as make him almost lose faith in the human nature. Only yesterday I was crossing to Brooklyn in a ferry-boat. A man entered the cabin, his face scarred all over with the marks of some terrible calamity, and nothing remaining of his eyes save two white balls from which sight had departed forever. He was grey-haired withal, and feebly leaned on the arm of his old wife, as he tottered along asking for a dole of mercy at the hands of the crowd. A little boy, too, dirty and ragged clung to the mother's dress, and the trio moved sadly together, a picture of want in its most terrible guise. "A penny, please sir, for papa—he's blind"—said the childish voice. "Get out you pest"—exclaimed the person appealed to—"you beggars ought to be in the work-house." He was a man whom I judged from his age and dress to be a millionaire and an influential member of some fashionable church. The face of the mother flushed, and she bit her lips to keep back the tears. As he turned away however, a poor sewing woman dropped into the outstretched hand some of her own hard earned wages, and it was pleasant to hear the grateful 'God bless you for your kindness to the old blind man," that came from the heart of the helpless creature. They passed on, and I watched with some curiosity, their progress. In a crowd of two hundred people, perhaps a dozen responded to the mute appeal—not more, and singularly enough, nearly every giver of charity on that occasion was a working man or woman.

The incident carries its own lesson, and to my own mind at least, illustrated what may be observed in every large community, to-wit, that the charity of the poorer classes, and their sympathy for each other, outweighs all the boasted Christianity of the millions who wear their religion as an outside label, and when polished up for Sunday use, expect it will prove a free ticket into the dress circle of Paradise.

One, however, finds unfortunates in New York at every turn—crippled men, old women, little children, all begging for bread. At night they pack the Station and lodging-houses like sardines—in layers, and by day they ply their vocation. God help them, for where there is one impostor there are a dozen who deserve real charity, and rarely get it. Recently I found a waif asleep after midnight on the curb stone around the monument of Washington in Union Square. It was bitter cold, and I woke the little fellow up. "Why don't you go home?" "Hain't got none, sir." "Where's your father and mother?" "Hain't got none neither, sir." "Why don't you go to the Station House, then?" "What's the use of a cove like me goin' to the perlice office when I can sleep in a doorway." That conundrum being one too much for me, I started the little "cove" to a neighboring shelter and left him.

"Some men are born to good luck, and others have it thrust upon them." Four years ago, a citizen of New York went South, with nothing in the world but a shirt and a bottle of whiskey. He turned politician, played the carpet-bagger to perfection, secured a fat office, and has made two hundred thousand dollars. The other day he drove up the new Boulevard near Central Park, and bought three building lots—price thirteen thousand dollars. Before the transfer deeds were executed, he sold two for twenty-one thousand dollars, and then investing in "Erie," made thirty thousand more.

Another young New Yorker, a year ago, pledged the only bond he had in the world as "Margin." It amounted to less than five hundred dollars. He went into a stock speculation, was lucky, and in six months had to his credit ninety-three thousand dollars. His friends persuaded him to abandon the "Street" and be content. He did so and went to Europe, but on his return could not resist the temptation to go into what he thought "a sure thing." Yesterday I saw him perambulating Wall street, seediest among the seedy, and I reckon without money enough in his pocket to buy a square meal of cold victuals. Such are the ups and downs of life in New York.

Other men create circumstances, and have a bold grit and grip about them that will win success in any station. I have in my mind's eye a young man, who ten years ago was poorer than the most of us, but with a sharp eye to business, and a keen knowledge of human nature, he devoted himself to the one single, and seemingly purposeless, idea of popularising Bath brick. He borrowed a hundred dollars, bought his material, pulverised it finely, and sent it forth to the trade in sitting boxes. It was a new thought; it "took;" people who used it once wanted more, and the consequence is that the young man aforesaid—his name is C. C. Sabin—is today the President of the New York Bath Brick Company, employs no less than twenty-seven traveling agents, at salaries ranging from fifteen hundred to four thousand dollars a year, and is himself worth nearly a quarter of a million of dollars.—Industry and pertinacity have been his sole levers, but he has used them with a will.

I have just heard from an eye witness, a good story connected with one of the city prisons. A man had been sued by his inamorata for breech of promise, and being a non-resident and unable to give bail, he was incarcerated in the usual place. Time and again the woman offered him release on condition of marriage, but he obstinately refused, and for three years has lived in the firm conviction that a prison cell is infinitely superior with all its disadvantages to a matrimonial "sell." At last however he consented to the tying of the Gordian knot, and the woman, all triumph, sent for a magistrate, and the twain were duly made one. The necessary papers to effect his release being signed, he turned to the Warden and observed—"Now, this is all right, ain't it—no going back on this thing, eh?" "No," replied the Warden, "you are free to do as you please." "Well, then, good-bye, old lady; you've kept me in here three years, now I'm off for an airing. Take my old clothes, take my name, take anything but myself and you're welcome." "But ain't you going home, my dear?" asked his wife.

"Home! Home!" exclaimed the man, "No, I thank you—I've had a foretaste purgatory already, and you can save the rest of your brimstone and fireworks for some other feller." It is said that at this juncture the woman went for her husband's scalp, but he escaped, and is now a respectable noun-vocative in some remote corner of our mundane sphere.

Have you seen the last *Aldine?* Its grand pictures and general dress make it the belle of all the periodicals. The publishers, James Sutton & Co., 23 Liberty Street, are becoming as well known as Bonner and Beecher, and are coining money. F.

Special to the Baltimore Sun.

The Cincinnati Convention.

WASHINGTON, April 22.—According to the information received here by the active friends of the Cincinnati Convention, there will be delegates from every State in the Union except Oregon, Nevada, Florida and South Carolina. The California delegation however, will probably include among its representatives of the Liberal Republicans of Nevada and Oregon.

Either ex-Senator Foster, of Connecticut, Gov. Brown, of Missouri, or Gov. Palmer, of Illinois, or Col. McClure, of Pennsylvania, will probably be elected President of the convention, while there will be a Vice President and Secretary from every State and some of the Territories, including this District. The various delegations, in order to secure proper State representation when the balloting for President is commenced, will hold meetings and elect members from each Congressional District, and thus change the Convention from a National Mass Convention into a National Liberal Republican Nominating Convention. In that way only, it is stated, can there be ascertained a choice for a Presidential nomination.

1872.

CAPE FEAR AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

The Executive Committee of the Cape Fear Agricultural Association have the pleasure of announcing the following General and Special Premiums for Field Crops to be awarded at the Fourth Annual Fair of the Association, in the Fall of 1872:

FIELD CROPS.

COTTON.

For largest crop of Cotton upon four (4) acres or more of upland, with statement of quality of soil, mode of cultivation, amount and kind of manure used, the time of planting and variety of cotton; the land to be measured and the yield to be vouched for by affidavit—one bale to be exhibited:

1st Premium—Sterling Silver Plate, value..$50
2nd " " " " " .. 30
3rd " " " " " .. 20

For largest crop of Cotton upon one (1) acre of land, regulations same as above:

Premium—Sterling Silver Plate, value.....$25

For largest crop of Cotton on one acre by a boy not over eighteen years of age—Medal and $20

For second largest crop..... 15
For third " 10

CORN.

For largest crop of Corn grown upon four (4) acres of upland. Regulations same as for Cotton; two (2) bushels to be exhibited as sample:

1st Premium—Sterling Silver Plate, value..$50
2nd " " " " " .. 30
3rd " " " " " .. 20

For largest crop of Corn grown upon one (1) acre of land, same regulations as above:

Premium—Sterling Silver Plate, value.....$25

For largest crop of Corn on one acre made by a boy not over eighteen years of age: Medal and $20

For second best crop..... 15
For third " 10

WHEAT.

For the largest yield of Wheat from five (5) acres; under same rules and regulations for Cotton and Corn—two bushels to be exhibited: Premium—Sterling Silver Plate, value.....$20

OATS AND RYE:

For largest yield of Rice, Oats or Rye, same regulations as above; two bushels to be exhibited:

Premium, each—Sterling Silver Plate, value.....$20

POTATOES.

For largest crop of Sweet Potatoes upon one (1) acre; one-fourth to be dug and two (2) bushels to be exhibited as sample:

Premium—Sterling Silver Plate, value.....$20

For largest crop of Irish Potatoes upon one-half (½) acre.

Same regulations as above for Sweet Potatoes:

Premium—Sterling Silver Plate, value.....$10

PEAS, &C., &C.

For largest crop of Ground Peas upon one acre:

Premium—Sterling Silver Plate, value.....$20

For largest yield Stock Peas upon one acre; for largest yield of Turnips upon one acre;—for largest yield of Beets upon one acre;—Two bushels of each to be exhibited; under same regulations as other crops:

Premium, each—Sterling Silver Plate, value.....$10

HAY.

For largest yield of Stock Pea-vine Hay on one acre; one bale to be exhibited:

Premium—Sterling Silver Plate, value.....$25

For largest yield of Native Grass; one bale to be exhibited; quality and quantity to be considered:

Premium—Sterling Silver Plate, value.....$25

The grass must be cut from land cultivated for Hay.

Largest yield of Red Clover upon one acre; largest yield of Cultivated Grasses upon one acre; one bale of each to be exhibited:

Premium, each—Sterling Silver Plate, value.$25

To the farmer who raises and applies the largest quantity of Domestic Manures to, and by each horse, mule or ox, used in the cultivation of his farm, the quantity to be certified to by two or more competent witnesses:

Premium—Solid Silver Plate, value.....$50

All the rules and regulations specified in the foregoing Premiums *must be complied with. Affidavits* and *certificates*, as required, to be filed with the General Secretary, when the articles are entered, *otherwise* the Awarding Committees will withhold Premiums.

Largest yield of each of the following articles of fruit and vegetables, to be proved by affidavit and submitted to the Committee:

Garden Peas.....$10
Cucumbers..... 10
Tomatoes..... 8
Asparagus..... 5
Radishes..... 5
Peaches..... 8
Pears..... 5
Grapes, Scuppernong, Flowers and Concord. 10

SPECIAL PREMIUMS

By the Navassa Guano Company of Wilmington:
500 pounds Navassa Guano for the best yield of corn from 4 acres upland.
500 pounds Navassa Guano for the best yield of cotton from 4 acres of upland.
500 pounds Navassa Guano for the best yield of oats from 4 acres of upland.
500 pounds Navassa Guano for the best yield of turnips from 4 acres of upland.
500 pounds Navassa Guano for the best yield of sweet potatoes from 4 acres of upland.
500 pounds Navassa Guano for the best yield of peanuts from 4 acres of upland.

The Navassa Guano to be used alone in competing for the above Premiums, or only in combination with plantation manures or vegetable matter. Samples of the crops named must be exhibited at the Fair of the Cape Fear Agricultural Association. Yield of crops required to be properly authenticated in accordance with the regulations of the Association, and decisions to be made by Committees appointed for the purpose by the Association.

Competitors are required to furnish the General Secretary with a detailed statement of their modes of application and culture.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Dec. 21, 1871.

Maj. J. A. Engelhard, General Secretary Cape Fear Agricultural Association:

SIR—As State Agents for the Carolina Fertilizer, we offer the following premiums, to be competed for at the Annual Fair, November, 1872:

1,000 lbs. Carolina Fertilizer for the largest production of Cotton to the acre.
1,000 lbs. Carolina Fertilizer for the largest production of Corn to the acre.
1,000 lbs. Carolina Fertilizer for the largest production of Wheat to the acre.
600 lbs. Carolina Fertilizer for the largest production of Peanuts to the acre.
600 lbs. Carolina Fertilizer for the largest production of Sweet Potatoes to the acre.
400 lbs. Carolina Fertilizer for the largest production of Turnips to the acre.

The above premiums are for crops produced by the use of Carolina Fertilizer alone, or in combination with plantation manure only; and the awarding of said premiums is left discretionary with the Committee of the Association, under their rules.

Competitors will be required to furnish us with detailed statements of mode of application, and culture, and the results; and the awards of the Committee will be fulfilled by shipment of the Fertilizer as directed, upon receipt by us of the above required statements.

Very respectfully,
DEROSSET & CO., State Agents.
WILMINGTON, N. C., Jan. 8th, 1872.

Maj. J. A. Engelhard, General Secretary Cape Fear Agricultural Association.

SIR:—As Agents of WHANN'S RAWBONE-AS PERPHOSPHATE and the STAR AMMONIATED SOLUBLE PHOSPHATE, we offer the following Premiums to be competed for at the Fair of the Cape Fear Agricultural Association to be held in the Fall of 1872:

2,000 lbs. Whann's Superphosphate for the largest production of Cotton to the acre.
2,000 lbs. Star Phosphate for the largest production of Cotton to the acre.

The above Premiums are for crops produced by use of either of the above Fertilizers alone, or only in combination with plantation manures or vegetable matter.

We offer also one ton each of "Whann's" and "Star Phosphate" in competition with other Phosphates or Commercial Fertilizers. Certificates must be furnished to the General Secretary, setting forth that our Phosphates were used, side by side, with other Fertilizers. The person who produces the best results from the use of either "Whann's" or "Star," compared with any or all others, shall be entitled to one ton of the special manure used. The same quantity of each of the competing Fertilizers to be used in the test and on the same kind of ground.

Competitors are required to furnish the General Secretary with a detailed statement of their modes of application and culture.

VICK & MEBANE, General Agents.

MAJ. J. A. ENGELHARD, Secretary C. F. A. A.:

SIR:—Please offer the following as Special Premiums to be competed for at the next Fair of the Cape Fear Agricultural Association, in November, 1872:

1,000 lbs. Cape Fear Guano for the largest yield of cotton to the acre.
1,000 lbs. Cape Fear Guano for the largest yield of corn to the acre.
500 lbs. Cape Fear Guano for the largest yield of peanuts to the acre.
500 lbs. Cape Fear Guano for the largest yield of sweet potatoes to the acre.

The above premiums are for the crops produced by this guano alone.

The rules and regulations of the Association must be complied with.

NORTHOP & CUMMING,

Other Special Premiums, and the General Premium list, will be issued early in the Spring. Very attractive premiums will be offered in all departments of industry, including a valuable Premium to the housewife exhibiting the largest and best specimens of her handiwork.

I once knew an industrious boy whose parents were poor but honest. He began life without a cent. He had a wart on his nose and a sore foot; but nothing daunted, he worked with a determination and a will, backed by perseverance and energy, and nobly fought his way along, surmounting every obstacle. Mark the result. Last week I met him for the first time in ten years and that little boy who began life only ten short years ago without a cent, han't got a darned cent yet! It wasn't our Bob—he has a (s)cent.

The boiler of a portable saw-mill twelve miles from Evansville, Ind., exploded Wednesday, killing John Gebel, John Newman and Frank Taylor.

A legislator in Missouri estimatee the dog crop of the United States at 221,000,000. Each pup, he says, costs $8 a year, making a total of $168,000,000. Of these, 105,000 go mad annually and bite 10,000 people, furnishing about 50,000 items to the local reporters.

The "Dog Days" and their Danger.

At this season of the year the blood is apt to become impure, the appetite poor, the skin sallow, the body enfeebled, the system relaxed making it susceptible to attacks of Chills and Fever, Rheumatism, eruptions of the skin and the development of the effects of the injudicious use of Calomel. All this trouble may be avoided by the use of a few bottles of Dr. Tutt's Sarsaparilla and Queen's Delight. It is harmless in its effects, but a powerful enemy to diseases. Try it, and you will find it a friend in need.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills moved the Bowels to a healthy action, not acting as it were mechanically, but they stimulate the secretions, and in a healthful and natural manner expel all impurities without weakening the body.

Dr. Tutt's Hair Dye does not Injure the Hair.

april 26 181-d1wsod&wlt

The Invalid—A Pen Picture.

See her pallid countenance, but a short time ago the picture of ruddy health, the envy of the school and the pride of the household. She was always welcomed by her schoolmates, for her little form and pleasing disposition carried cheerfulness into their ranks. Diligent, punctual and exemplary, obedient and graceful at home, she won the hearts of all. But alas, we are sorrowed. Those rosy cheeks and ruddy lips are blanched by consumption. The voice once so enchanting in laugh and song is feeble husky and supplanted by a hollow cough. Let us approach her couch gently and take her hand. Do not shudder because of the feeble and passionless grasp. The hand once so round and plump is emaciated, and shows bony outlines, while the cords and tortuous veins are plainly mapped upon the surface. The pulse that bounded with repletion, carrying vigor to the whole system and imparting life, beauty, vivacity, health and strength, is delicate to the touch. The feeble heart cannot propel the thin, scanty blood with force. Must we lose her while yet in her teens? Companions and friends gather around, with words of cheer and consolation, and depart with moistened eyes and silent steps. Must we lose her? No! there is a relief! We can stay this destroyer of our happiness, and not suffer the loss of so bright a gem. Something more is required now than dietary and hygienic observance, for nature calls for aid, and she shall have it. Take this pleasant medicine. It is invigorating. How it allays the irritable cough, improves the appetite and digestion, and sends a healthy tingle through the frame. The blood is enriched, nervous force increased, and the heart bounds with a new impulse. See her face brighten by degrees; the color is returning, her voice is getting clearer, and pleasant words are spoken. The strength falters yet, but is gaining. Let us take her out in the warm sunshine. In a short time she will be able to go without our aid, a cheerful girl. This delightful medicine must be God-blessed. It is restoring health to our loved one. She is emerging from the sickness chamber and noble woman before, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery must have the credit. It has raised her. Sold by all first-class druggists everywhere.

The Latest Swindle.—Certain sanctimonious charlatans would fain persuade the world that diffusive stimulants have no medicinal value, and that detestable slops, composed of griping acids and drastic purgatives, are better tonics than the finest vegetable ingredients combined with the purest and mellowest products of the still. But this sort of thing won't go down. The stomach of our common sense rejects it, as the physical stomach of every man with an undepraved palate rejects, with loathing and abhorrence the nauseous adulterations, "free from alcohol," which humbugs are trying to thrust down the throats of Temperance Invalids under the pretense that the filth will do them good? Is is not likely that while PLANTATION BITTERS, the Standard Tonic of America, is anywhere accessible, such sickening frauds can make much headway, but it is as well to put the public on their guard against them.

april 26 180-deod1w&wlt

EDITORIAL NOTICES are so common that it is almost impossible for an editor to express his honest opinion of the merits of any article without being suspected of interested motives. This fact, however, shall not deter us from saying what we think of a new addition to the Materia Medica to which our attention has been recently directed. We refer to Dr. J. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS, a remedy which is making its way into more families just now than all the other advertised medicines put together. There seems to be no question about the potency of its tonic and alterative properties, while it possesses the great negative recommendation of containing neither alcohol nor mineral poison. That it is a specific for Indigestion, Billiousness, Constipation, and many complaints of nervous origin, we have reason to know; and we are assured on good authority that as a general invigorant, regulating and purifying medicine, it has no equal. It is stated that its ingredients, (obtained from the wilds of California), are new to the medical world; and its extraordinary effects certainly warrant the conclusion that it is a compound of agents hitherto unknown. If popularity is any criterion, there can be no doubt of the efficiency of the VINEGAR BITTERS, for the sale of the article is immense and continually increasing. 4w

DIED.

At the residence of Mr. Hugh Armstrong, in Bladen county, N. C., on April 24th, Mrs. JULIA A. ARMSTRONG, in the 75th year of her age.

MEDICAL.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES THE WORST PAINS

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTE

NOT ONE HOUR

after reading this advertisement need any one Suffer with Pain.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Cure For Every Pain.

It was the first and is

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application,

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,

no matter how violent or excruciating pain the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

Radway's Ready Relief

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

Inflammation of the Kidneys,
Inflammation of the Bladder,
Inflammation of the Bowels,
Congestion of the Lungs
Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing,
Palpitation of the Heart,
Hysterics, Croup, Diptheria,
Catarrh, Influenza,
Headache, Toothache,
Neuralgia, Rheumatism,
Cold Chills, Ague Chills,

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler water will in a few moments cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Billious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsparillian Resolvent

Has Made the Most Astonishing Cure So Quick, So Rapid are the Changes the Body Undergoes, Under the Influence of this Truly Wonderful Medicine, that

EVERY DAY AN INCREASE IN FLESH AND WEIGHT IS SEEN AND FELT.

The Great Blood Purifier.

Every drop of the SARSPAILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the blood, Sweat, Urine and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular diseases, Ulcers in the throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumorous discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood, and the SARSPARILLIAN will and does secures, a cure is certain; for when once this remedy commences its work of purification, and succeeds in diminishing the loss of wastes, its repairs will be rapid, and every day the patient will feel himself growing better and stronger, the food digesting better, appetite improving, and flesh and weight increasing.

Not only does the SARSPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney and Bladder Complaints

Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, billious appearance, and white bone dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins.

DR. RADWAY'S Perfect Purgative Pills,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Billiousness, Billious Fevey, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera, warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the